

TWOPENCE

JOHN BULL

OVER A MILLION

CERTIFIED SALE



Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

Postage all over the world, 1d.

WHO IS PLOTTING WAR?

BY
A.G. Gardiner

STOP HIM!



For his sake-and yours-tell this man to get a bottle of VENO'S

PEOPLE who go about with colds are not popular. Now everyone realises the very real danger that lurks in the 'flu menace. In your own interests, for the sake of those at home and the welfare of the community, protect yourself by fortifying your lungs with Veno's. This famous remedy has stood the test of time. For twenty-five years men and women throughout the Empire have pinned their faith to it, with a confidence that speaks volumes. And, to-day, Veno's is the paramount lung specific.



30-a-day Smokers.

Nurse that smokers' cough or it may develop seriously. Try this simple treatment for a week. Take two teaspoonfuls of Veno's every night. The irritating morning cough will quickly vanish. The whole composition of Veno's is a really wholesome mixture of approved balsamic remedies, having direct influence on coughs, throat and chest troubles.

AWARDED GRAND PRIX AND GOLD MEDAL
AT INTERNATIONAL HEALTH EXHIBITIONS
FOR PURITY AND EXCELLENCE.



VENO'S

is the Ideal Family
Remedy for

COUGHS & COLDS,
ASTHMA,
BRONCHITIS,
LUNG TROUBLES,
NASAL CATARRH,
WHOOPIING COUGH,
INFLUENZA,
HOARSENESS,
SORE THROAT.



DON'T TAKE A CHANCE TAKE VENO'S

MANY interesting announcements appear in the advertisement columns of this issue. Readers need never hesitate to send for goods or for particulars of any offers made by advertisers because all trade advertisements are guaranteed. When replying write clearly giving name and full postal address.

The **JOHN BULL** guarantee appears on page 36.

IMPORTANT OFFER TO LADIES

ONLY 1/6

Every lady who wishes for smart, good looking and fashionable dress should note the simple easy purchase terms on which we offer this useful!

ALL WOOL REPP COAT FROCK

The most popular design for evening, business or everyday wear. Good in quality and well tailored in hard wearing material, with new Polo Collar finished with silk braid bow, cuffs edged with silk braid, two inverted pleats at front, finished with fancy buttons. Price 22/6 on easy terms, 1/6 with order, 5/- on delivery, and 4/6 monthly. Send 1/6 to-day and say which colour we shall send you: Wine, Fawn, Delph Blue, Navy, Tan, Mole or Black. Satisfaction or deposit refunded. Irish Orders Full Cash.

SUITS FOR MEN

for 3/- deposit, and pay balance monthly privately, by post. Ready to wear or to measure. Write for Free Sample Pieces of Cloth and simple Measure Form.

JOHN BULL Ltd., 83, Hope Street, RYE.



List FREE.

Window Cleaning Tragedy.

The homely occupation of window cleaning as practised by the majority of housewives has resulted in a tragedy. Mrs. Poscha, of 36, Westmoreland Street, Harpurhey, Manchester, was mounted on a step ladder cleaning the kitchen windows, when in some way she overbalanced, and fell backwards on her head, the injuries proving fatal.

"John Bull" comes forward with a cheque under "Home Accidents" for

£250

JOHN BULL

PAYS

TWO

£250

INSURANCE BENEFITS

Included in the many cheques dispatched to "John Bull" registered readers this week are two for £250 each paid under "Home Accidents."

TOTAL BENEFITS PAID—24,948

Death in a Rose-Bush.

A thorn on a rosebush—whenever would imagine that death could lurk there? Whoever would imagine that such an innocent occupation as gardening could be fraught with fatal consequences? Yet this was the fate of Mrs. Stewart, Laindon Common, Billericay, who scratched her arm on a rosebush. Poisoning set in from which she died.

"John Bull" has forwarded to her husband a cheque for

£250

CUT HERE.
POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."
To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

READER'S NAME.....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS)

ADDRESS.....

READER'S SIGNATURE.....

NAME AND ADDRESS OF NEWSAGENT.....

DATE.....

Use M. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if 1d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 26/2/27

CUT HERE.
HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

ADDRESS.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

SIGNATURE.....

ADDRESS.....

DATE.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 26/2/27

JOHN BULL Pen Coupon—Value 2/-

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filler Pen with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Ever-Pointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (six in all), ANY DATE, may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/8 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 2d. extra. Cross cheque p.o. "J. & Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required.

JOHN BULL, Pen. Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

John Bull's Wonderful Pen Offer
2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil FREE!

The "John Bull" Pen, with 14-ct. Solid Gold Nib, Iridium tipped, worth 15/-
2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil, with refills, FREE 2/6
TOTAL VALUE 17/6

You send Six Coupons and p.o. for 4/- (plus 3d. Postage and Insurance) ... 4/-

YOU SAVE 13/6

Written 3 Years' Guarantee with every Pen.



Eight years old—still going strong.

I possess three of your Pens, one of which I have had for over eight years—as good now as the day I bought it in spite of rather rough usage.

P.M.,
Upton Park, E.6.

Money refunded if not entirely satisfied.

EAT MORE SEAWEED!

New Life from the deep! "SEA-VITOID" Tablets

Trade Mark

The new Vitamin-Seaweed tonic tablets. Based on highly scientific principle of blood and nerve nourishment. They contain in their natural state all the elements essential for good health.

VITAMINS.—It has been proved conclusively that the body cannot develop without Vitamins in the food. Cod Liver Oil is supposed to be richest in this health-giving juice of life, but as the cod is assumed to obtain his supply from seaweed, by taking Sea-Vitoids or Seaweed you obtain a direct supply from the initial source.

STOMACH.—Sea-Vitoid tablets are slightly laxative and will correct irregularities of the bowel such as temporary constipation, bringing the functions to complete normalcy after a short treatment. The treatment is also effective in removing the cause of diarrhoea, cramp, colic, etc., giving a soothing feeling to the disturbed organs.

NERVES.—In the milder cases, such as Neurasthenia, Neuritis, Hysteria, Forgetfulness, lack of concentration, shyness, etc., the treatment has a decidedly soothing and quieting effect, especially in cases of sleeplessness. Two tablets taken with water three times a day with meals should give beneficial results.

BLOOD.—Sea-Vitoid tablets are quickly absorbed into the blood with clarifying effect through the pancreas, liver and kidneys, the result being a decided improvement throughout the entire system.

TONIC.—Whenever you feel that you need a quick action tonic pick-me-up swallow 2 Sea-Vitoids with water or milk and the beneficial result will be manifest in a few minutes. For a continuous tonic treatment 2 tablets with every meal will show improvement in the general health day by day.

DOSES.—Take 2 tablets with plenty of water or milk, and relief will be obtained in a few minutes in cases of headache, toothache, earache, stomach-ache, cramps, indigestion, acidity, gastric disturbance, menstrual pains, neuralgia or pains of any description. Repeat one tablet every hour if necessary until pain has entirely disappeared.

Two tablets before breakfast and one tablet every hour thereafter if necessary will dispel all liverish conditions, such as lumbago, sleeplessness, lassitude, biliousness, giddiness, depression, tired feeling, drowsiness, brain-fag, lack of ambition, general heaviness, inclination to vomit, and all temporary disorders of the liver, kidneys, pancreas and intestinal tracts.

Two tablets taken every three hours will relieve colds, fever and influenza, reducing the temperature, sneezing and coughing, and dispel other unpleasant symptoms.

Sea Vitoid tablets produce in a few minutes a brisk, snappy feeling of exhilaration and energy and as a tonic pick-me-up they have no equal.

OUR GUARANTEE

We cannot, nor have we any desire to assume that the seaweed treatment will cure in every case, but we are sure that in a very large percentage of cases there will be a marked improvement in the general health. All we ask of you is to obtain a 1/3 packet of Sea-Vitoids from your chemist, or by post, take the entire contents as directed, and if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the beneficial results, post us the wrapper and we will immediately refund your money and ask no questions!

From all Chemists, or by post, 1/3 per packet.



Health from Seaweed!



Sweat Out "FLU" To-night! Sea-Vitoid Tablets

will abate the sneezing, coughing, nose-running temperature and unpleasant symptoms in a few hours. Sea-Vitoid Tablets produce copious perspiration during the night, causing decided improvement by morning.

OUR GUARANTEE

Obtain a 1/3 bottle from your chemist. Take contents as directed. If improvement in health is not completely satisfactory post us the cardboard wrapper and we will immediately refund your money and ask no questions!

DO IT NOW!

Extract from "Daily Express," October 4th, 1926.

Sea-Breeze in an Oyster. IODINE IN EVERY SWALLOW.

LIFE-LENGTHENER.

"Swallow an oyster and get that sea-breeze feeling," will probably be the new slogan of Whitstable and Colchester.

Scientists have discovered that oysters contain so much iodine that they probably rank with Vitamin A as the two great life-lengtheners among foods.

There is 200 per cent. more iodine in oysters than in milk, meat or eggs.

The true, the valiant oyster-swallowers declare that Napoleon fought his best battles on a "daily dozen." He said they made him feel fit. The modern scientist says the same.

VITALISER.

Iodine is one of the greatest of all vitalisers. "One goes to the sea for iodine and to seaweed," said a doctor in discussing the discovery with a "Daily Express" representative last night. "It seems probable that one would also find iodine in a sea animal, such as the oyster."

Medical men, however, have not hitherto shared, in their official capacity, the enthusiasm of Napoleon and other oyster lovers.

Digestibility has been admitted, but not much more in the way of virtue. Doctors have generally prescribed oysters for convalescents, with their snicky appetites.

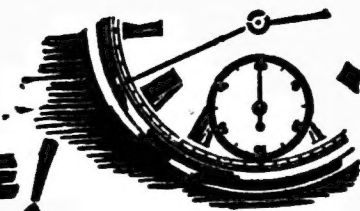
People who imagine that they feel braced after their daily dozen will now know that the sanction of science follows each slippery swallow.

FREE

Send postcard for free treatise on the various ailments which respond to seaweed treatment. Also Booklet, "Seaweed and Its Story," by Dr. W. J. Melhuish, D.Sc., Ph.D.

HYGIENIC FOOD PRODUCTS, Ltd.
57a, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.1.

60 A
MINUTE!



That is the astonishing speed at which the empty Tubes are filled with Gibbs Shaving Cream, and sealed. The same wonderful machine performs both operations with a precision impossible to human hands. Just the exact amount—just the exact consistency. This is one of many unusual precautions taken to give you the easiest, swiftest, cleanest shaving ever. 60 a minute! How speedily men are adopting this cold cream shaving luxury.



FREE

Trial Tube & Stick

Send now for generous Trial Tube of Gibbs Shaving Cream and Trial Stick of Gibbs Cold Cream Shaving Soap. The Stick is made with the same care, to give the same delightful results as the Shaving Cream. Just send name and address with 3d. in stamps to cover postage and packing to:

D. & W. GIBBS LTD.
(Dept. 110 V)
Cold Cream Soap Works,
London, E.1

Gibbs
SHAVING CREAM
The Cream of Shaves

In Tubes 1/- and 1/6
British made

GS 124

HOME EMPLOYMENT

**£312 in
3 YEARS!**

Mrs. Reader, who purchased a Golden Fleece Knitting Machine in 1922, has received £312 in wages.



No wonder Mrs. Reader is satisfied with her Golden Fleece Knitting Machine. She has proved to her lasting satisfaction the great usefulness of the Golden Fleece Knitting Machine in the home. The fact that she has earned as much as £312 is the best possible proof that home knitting is a most profitable industry.

During the past three years this Company has paid out over £20,000 in wages to home workers, apart from the big money that these workers have been able to earn on knitted goods they have made and sold privately.

Mrs. Reader's experience is typical of many others. This is what she says:—

1, Bedford Cottages, Liphook, Hants.

Dear Sirs,
Just over three years ago I bought a Golden Fleece Knitting Machine and it has proved a wonderful investment.

During the past three years I have received from you over £312 in wages for work sent you under my agreement, and have earned quite a nice sum by selling work locally. Your Machine and work guarantee have proved a very great boon. I am able to turn all my spare half-hours into money by having my machine always at hand. I bless the day when I first heard of your offer of employment.

Yours faithfully, (Sgd.) T. Reader.

If you have spare time which you would like to employ in this profitable way, write for particulars of the Golden Fleece Knitting Machine, together with our offer to purchase your entire output of hosiery knitted to our instructions. No experience is necessary. Don't delay. Send now for the

FREE BOOKLET
which tells all about this Wonderful Money-Saving and Making Machine.

FILL UP THE COUPON BELOW.

— "JOHN BULL" COUPON —

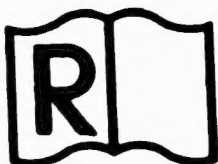
To the South British Manufacturing Co., Ltd.
(Dept. 63E), 91 to 97, Clerkenwell Rd., E.C.1.

Sirs,—I would like to read a copy of your Free Booklet telling how money can be saved and made at home with a Golden Fleece Knitting Machine. I enclose 1d. stamp for postage to:

Name

Address

J.B. Feb. 26, 63E.....



FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

A.B.C. GUIDE to Remnant and Drapery Trade. Worth pounds, valuable hints. Make money selling Prints, Towels, Tabling, Travelers' Samples, etc. Send p.c. to-day for Catalogue and full particulars. Ochsner's Wholesale Warehouse, 3, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners. Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. Wotton's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

DRAPERY (Wholesale) all descriptions, also remnant, parcels from 21. List free. — H. Clegg (Dept. B.), High Street, Manchester.

H.T.A.I.E.R. Marketmen and Beginners, don't delay writing for our free Illustrated Catalogue containing bargains in all classes of Drapery goods. — H. Mosco (Dept. J.B.), 8, Lever Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for free cat. — H. Marks, 68, Houndsditch, E.C.1.

LAKE and Embroidery, wholesale, for makers and traders; curtains, drapery, hosiery; list free return. — Dept. B., Albert Lane Co., 115-6, Houndsditch, E.C.1.

AGENTS WANTED.

BRITISH WORKMEN. Be independent of strikes, lock-outs and unemployment. Write Freeman's, 103, Lavender Hill, London, for particulars of how to secure a separate income without expense or outlay.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run a Bed-clothing club amongst friends. No outlay. Partics. free. — Cartline Mills Co., 11, Birstall, Leeds.

AGENTS, spare-time, to sell Drapery, Clothing, Boots, Shoes & Jewellery. Liberal comm. Well supplied with samples. — Write, Dept. 26, J. E. York, Ltd., 53a, Hayham Street, N.W.1.

EARN £3 to £5 weekly. Run Bed-clothing Clubs amongst friends. NO OUTLAY. Partics. free. — Grove Mills Co., Dept. M., Birstall, Leeds.

WHITE Free sample and partics. live agency; 50 p.c. profit; no risk or outlay. — Carter & Son, Waterloo Terrace, Stapleford Road, Bristol.

COUNTRY Conveyancing. Fern agency at £5-£14 week on results with bonus. — Write Stanley's, 56, Warton Road, Stratford, London.

EMPLOYMENT.

A BETTER JOB FOR THE MAN WITH BACKBONE AND GRIT. You can make sure of a comfortable future if you decide to become a travelling salesman and study by postal training in your spare time under the supervision of Britain's Greatest Teacher of Salesmanship. Attwood-trained men without previous experience "the road" are now earning their £500, £600, £800 and £1,000 a year, in positions found for them by Wallace Attwood. After training every student is introduced to firms of repute to a good post as salesman. If you want to be lifted out of the rut and postcard for book. "The Profession of Salesmanship," free. — The Wallace Attwood College, 247, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. (Phone: Chancery 7526.)

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus. — S. B. M. Co., Dept. 198, 91, Clarendon Road, E.C.1.

MOTOR DRIVERS WANTED. LET US TRAIN YOU. Smart young men to qualify for well paid positions (introductions guaranteed). Over 60 letters of thanks a week from past pupils. Call and read them. The B.M. gives the best training and secures the best positions. Special inclusive fees. Call or write for further particulars. Act now! — British School of Motoring, Ltd. (estab. 17 years), Head Office, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly, W.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY. — Splendid opportunity for persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal comm. — J. Holt (Dept. J.J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

CREATIVE SALESMANSHIP. — The definite offer of an actual position as Sales Representative is guaranteed to every successful student of a short course of specialised training. The instruction is not confined to postal tuition, but includes PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATIONS. Men of good appearance and address who realise the wonderful opportunities in selling are invited to call or write. — SALESMANSHIP, LTD., 56, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

£150-£300 SALARY for Certified Bookkeepers. Postal tuition 10/6 month. Post found when qualified, or free ref. Booklet, tests, free. — City Correspondence College (D.B.), 89, New Oxford Street, London.

TREMENDOUS PROFITS IN SWEETS. Sweetmaking taught professionally (all branches). Wonderful new system. No special appliances (except thermometer). Kitchen utensils only. Opportunities city or country. 2d. stamp booklet. — LIBERTY CANDY CO., Summit House, Langham Place, Regent Street, London, W.1.

AGENCY. — Good comm. Spare time opportunity to men in regular work by selling Ladies' and Gent's Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Drapery, etc., for Cash or Easy Terms. For Catalogue & Partics. apply. — JOHN PERCY & CO. (CITY), LTD., 3, Pancras Lane, Queen St., Oneasdale, Ldn., E.C.4.

KNITTERS wanted to work Imperia Knitting Machines at home; experience unnecessary. We guarantee to buy your work at spot rates. Write for Free Book. Imperia Knitting Mfg. Co., Ltd. (Dept. 62), 97, Gray's Inn Road, London.

IF YOU ARE AMBITIOUS to become a Certified Bookkeeper, Accountant, Secretary, or to qualify for a Govt., Municipal or Poor-Law berth, write for free guide. Simplified and highly successful home study courses. — Secy., Martin's College, 124, Victoria Street, London.

APPRENTICE CLERKS. 60 Boys of good education, between 15 & 17 years of age, required for training as Clerks for the Royal Air Force. Thorough training given. Prospects and pay are good. Examinations will be held in London and provincial centres. Boys possessing a recognized School Certificate entered direct without examination. Full particulars from R.A.F. (Apprentice Clerks) Dept. J. B.), Gwydder House, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

85 BOYS wanted monthly for Queensland Farms. Great prospects for strong boys of good character. Advanced passages. — Write or call O/S, Church Army, 58, Bryanston St., W.1.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 9s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 27s.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 59 Provincial Newspapers or London and Suburban 7/10. Welsh 3/6. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Experts. Free Service. Prospectus. — Central Press (Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London. Phone: City 0842.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from 41 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners. — Write for advice and list H. to Levaline (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.C.1.

CHEAP PRINTING. — 1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp. free. — Creteyway Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

PRINTING. — 10,000 Handbills or Billheads at 3/3 per 1,000. Memos, Postcards, Duplicate Books, etc. Big range of samples. 3d. postage. — Mead and Son, Room 60, Sandy, Beds.

BARGAIN SALES.

BUYING AND SELLING sends up your spare time income! Enjoy your leisure hours with "THE BAZAAR, Exchange and Mart," Britain's Bargain Paper. 3d. at all newsagents. Contains thousands of private Sale and Exchange advertisements of amazing variety, and practical articles on all profitable pastimes and hobbies. Send a p.c. now for free specimen copy of "The Bazaar" to J. B. Burt, 54, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4.

FIREPLACE COMFORT—you can have it by sending 5/- for the excellent easy chair offered by Gillies Grant & Co. (the advt. on page opposite gives full particulars).

ARMY SURPLUS BARGAINS for mechanics' wear. Boots from 5/-; Trousers, 4/6; Breeches, 5/9; Shirts, 2/11. Send for 20-page cat. of over 200 Qrt. Brgs. — Nuttall, 1, Goudmayes, London.

LEATHER. — Our Noted Tannage at 1/5d. 1/7d. 1/9. 2/- and 2/3 lb. Send for Free Sample & List. — The Yard Leather Co., Merthyr.

A NEW SUIT for 3/- deposit: fit, style, make and wear guaranteed. — Write for sample pieces of cloth and measure form to Masters, Ltd., RYE, Est. 1869.

CYCLES, ALL BRITISH. Guaranteed. Write for list and terms. — PAT. MUR'S, 135, Linthorpe Road, Middlesbrough.

WALLPAPERS, from mills, from 21d. roll. New designs. Get post free. — Osborne Mills (Dept. 5), Rochdale Road, Manchester.

LOVELY RUDE Leather in all colours, 8d. per sq. ft. Send for free set patts. — Cat, Leather Works, Northampton.

DON'T throw away leaky pots or pans. Mend them with "Devon Metal Cement." Mends all metal. Send 1/1d for packet or 3 for 2/9 post free. — Ideal Agency (Dept. 22), 29, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

A critic's recognition

Mr. A. Jones, of Westcliff-on-Sea, one of our many satisfied customers, writes:

"I am an amateur music critic, and I feel bound to give recognition to the tone of the machine. I have listened to many gramophones, including those of other registered makes who claim such fine recent improvements, but after making many comparisons I am perfectly well satisfied with the reproductions of my 'Fulltone' against any machine costing three, four, and five times as much."

"Fulltones" are renowned for their exquisite tone and amazing volume and being sold direct from factory to customer all the usual middleman's and big shop profits are saved—that is why their prices are so low.

An excellent example of "Fulltone" amazing value is the No. 12 model illustrated, which costs only

5 · 7 · 6 CARR. PAID U.K.

Also supplied on Deferred Payments:

BIG LIST FREE

Send right away for our illustrated catalogue of 20 models.

THE CABINET GRAMOPHONE CO.

(Dept. J.B. 37), 73, GANDEN ROAD, LONDON, N.W.1.

Phone: North 2336.

Also 149, HIGH STREET (N.), EAST HAM.

Open daily 10 a.m. to 6 p.m., Thurs. 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Can also be seen at

The B.P. Co., 9, Byres Road, Partick, Glasgow, and The Service Co., Ltd., 289, High Holborn, London, W.C.2.

FULLTONE

The Gramophone of Amazing Value!

WATERPROOF COVERS. Oiled and crested, same material as railway sheets. Fitted with eyelets and latches. 12 ft. by 9 ft. 15/-; 15 ft. by 9 ft. 18/6; 18 ft. by 12 ft. 20/-; 18 ft. by 12 ft. 42/6. Any size supplied at 1/3 square yard. Send for List free. — GASSON AND SONS, Eps. Sussex. Phone: 84.

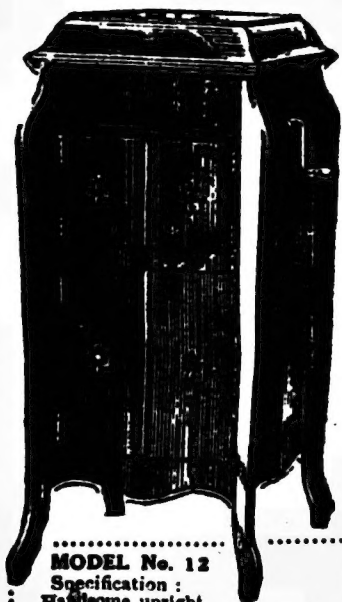
WALLPAPERS direct from 21d. per roll. Send for patterns, post free. — West Riding Wallpaper Co., 52, T-raity Street, Leeds.

CHINA FROM WORKS. — Home Outfits, 22/6. Bedged ware, etc. Keenest prices. Clubs, Sales, Schools, Bazaars, Merchants. Cat. Free. Satisfaction guaranteed. — Liverpool Pottery, Burslem.

WALLPAPERS. — Eclipse 1927 designs. Book 150 patts. from 21d. per roll, free on application. — Eclipse Wallpaper Co., Hunslet Rd., Leeds.

GOVERNMENT CLOTHING, ETC. — Army Boots, 10/6; 12/6; Socks, 1/3; Card Breeches, 10/6; 12/6; Leggings, 4/6; 7/6; Grey Shirts, 6/-; Orlina Suits, 13/6; 21/-; Various Capses and Coats; Horses' Loin Cloths, 5/6; Rubber Boots, all kinds; Blankets, 4/6; Rubber Sheets, 2 ft x 3 ft, 6/-; Overcoats, 15/6. Cat. Free. Satisfaction guaranteed. — GASSON & SONS, Eps. Established 128 years.

BEDSTEADS, etc., and FURNITURE direct from FACTORY to HOME. CASH or INSTALLMENTS. Established 35 years. Lists post free. — CHARLES RILEY (Deak 4), Sherlock St., East, Birmingham.



MODEL No. 12

Specification: Handmade upright grand, beautifully finished, 31.4 in. high, with DOUBLE SPRING motor, which plays 3 records at one winding. "Fulltone" Junior Soundbox, giving beautifully pure tone and enormous volume. All 1927 improvements. Holds 100 records.

MUSICAL

GRAMOPHONES. 27/6; motors, 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheap. 64-page list 3d. How to make gramos. — Regent Hall, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

ACCORDIONS. Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins. Catalogue free. — Douglas, 82, King's Chambers, South St., London, E.C.2.

UKULELES. Banjos, Drums, Jazz-Sets, Saxophones, Violins, Mandolins, Gramophones, Lists free. — Palmer's, 135, Linthorpe Rd., Middlesbrough.

ACCORDIONS. Moore's Royal Standard and Triumph Models, large selection. List on application. — Alfred Moore, Ltd., Manchester Road, Bradford.

BANJO. Learn to play Modern Dance Hits. Easy Postal System. Stamp particulars. — Story, 6, Burrowlee Road, Sharnfield.

WIRELESS

WORTH POUNDS! Our illustrated bargain list is free. Easy payments to suit your pocket. — World's Wireless Stores, Wallington.

DRESS

REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. — Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

BABY'S Longclothes, 75 articles, 30/-; Homespuns. All new. Bargains. Send 3/6 post. — Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Rd., Portsmouth.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

WANT to join the Police Study at home to pass Educational test. — Write, Secretary, Force Correspondence College, Kent, Surrey.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries 15/-. 3 months' trial. — List fr. Chappmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

COD-LIVER OIL FOR POULTRY. Recent blither weather is a severe test to all but the hardiest fowls. Read how to build up stamina in your birds by proper administration of cod-liver oil. This is only one of the helpful articles in this week's "THE POULTRY WORLD," the beginner's paper. 3d. all parts. Send p.c. for free specimen to J. B. Burt, 54, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4.

POULTRY KEEPING PAYS! Eggs all the year round. Read "The Feathered World" and see how easy it is to make this healthy and pleasant hobby pay, and pay well. Published every Friday, price 2d., obtained from all Newsagents and Bookstalls. Specimen copy sent free. — "The Feathered World," 9, Talbot House, Arundel Street, Strand, London, W.C.2.

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WHEN THE LAW CONDEMNS REVOLUTIONARY ACT. — A demand for adequate legislation! Read the powerful article by T. B. Partington on conduct that should be made a criminal offence in this week's "HEALTH & STRENGTH," 3d. all newsagents or 4d. post free from J. B. Burt, 54, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4.

PERSONAL.

TO RUSSELL WELLESLEY TURNER. — YOUR wife wants you back; has good news; can give address; friends you should write; please write her c/o Davan, 11, Belmont Court, Jersey.



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At It Again!

The new political battle has begun. The Government proposes, the Opposition rages. We're evidently in for another session of foam, froth, and fury. Meanwhile work of solid worth to the nation still waits to be done.

Tooth and Nail.

By the terms of its amendment to the King's Speech Labour clearly shows with what force it means to oppose the trade union legislation. Weeks of valuable time will be wasted, and, at the end, the Government will be left sitting on the horns of its own dilemma.

Between Two Stools.

No one knows better than Mr. Baldwin the silliness of alienating large masses of working class opinion. He dare not do all his supporters demand. His best plan is to drop altogether the "repressive" side of Tory policy.

We Protest.

The Government does the things it ought not to do and leaves severely alone those it ought. To preach economy all round, and at the same time prepare supplementary estimates for battleships is to talk with the tongue in the cheek.

The Prime Mistake.

First and foremost on the Government's list of activities should have come sound proposals for dealing with unemployment. If any further incentive is needed the wholesale discharge of men from the home dockyards supplies it.

The Next Step.

Secondly should come the matter of factory legislation. The national health rests on drastic revision of existing law. To put off and defer is pitiable timidity.

Ministers' Dilemma.

On House of Lords reform as on other questions the Government is perpetually between the devil of its own Party and the deep sea of the electorate. A constitutional change like that must be followed by a General Election, and "Lords v. Commons" is a desperate issue to go to the country on.

Millions without Security.

The Admiralty is now carrying out an £89,000,000 building programme. Unless the mad race is halted, it is certain that, long before this is completed, a new and more costly programme will be launched.

Room for More Women.

Since all magistrates' Benches have children's cases, every Bench should have women on it. There are 1,657 women magistrates in Great Britain, but many Benches have no woman at all.

The Hint Direct.

London Master Bakers are threatened with an exposure of profiteering by the Food Council. Useful up to a point. What's really wanted is a short, sharp law to make all fleecing of the public in essential foodstuff punishable.

All Innocent!

Merchants, collieries and railway companies all deny responsibility for the high price of coal. But with the pithead price at 35s. and the retail price at 62s. that sort of stuff doesn't cut much ice.

Spilling the Beans.

Mr. H. S. Sterry, a retired coal-merchant and Lewisham guardian, has no doubt who bags the boodle. In his opinion, coal should be 15s. a ton cheaper; the difference represents the retailer's shameless profiteering.

Atrocious!

Coal quoted at 35s. a ton in Yorkshire is sold by the hundredweight in the poorer districts of London at a rate that equals 80s. a ton. Thus are the poorest bled white.

Catching Him.

Doctors are engaged in a serious search for the 'flu germ, and £10,000 will be required for the campaign. If it was required for life destruction it would soon be forthcoming. But this is for life saving—a very different thing!

Dying and Dead.

The White Paper relating to mines accidents makes black reading. In 1926, for months the pits were idle, and fatal accidents numbered 629. In 1925, when pits were working, fatal accidents numbered 1,136. That should drive home the daily risk the miner takes to get our coal.

Safety First.

Accidents in coal-mines cannot all be prevented, but antiquated machinery can be replaced and care substituted for carelessness. There's always blood on the coal, but there'd be less were it not for grab and greed.

Burial to Cost More.

Morothorpe Cemetery, in Yorkshire coal-fields, is to raise its fees because last year's balance-sheet showed a loss of £130. Because the mines weren't working miners weren't killed in sufficient numbers to make it pay. That's the blunt truth.

New "Bullets" Prizes!

Have you seen the "Bullets" Gift Booklet?
Send for a copy and see what splendid new prizes
await you in "Bullets" this week. See page 39

CHOOSE YOUR OWN GIFT!

Many a Mickle.

Many of our rivers are horribly polluted. The Fishery Board does good work with shillings raised from 120,000 working-men anglers, but our waterways are a national asset. That's why we welcome the Government offer of money for research work. Dirty water is a national menace.

A Modest Minimum.

Yorkshire agricultural workers want a wage of 48s. for a forty-eight-hour week. It must be granted. A shilling an hour only provides bare necessities for any family in this day of high prices.

On Holiday Bent.

That these workers receive no overtime pay for work done on public holidays is a scandal. A man who works on the land is still a man for a' that.

The Soldier's Opinion.

Recent cases at Dover police court show that many men ordered to China break windows in the hope of sentences to keep them at home. It's the men who've seen war who know what war's like.

Wandsworth's Worry.

Because a black man was seen working on road repairs Wandsworth Council was asked if he was a British subject. He was. It isn't the colour but the character that matters.

The Kill.

Once again Ullswater hounds chased a fox up hill and down dale and brought it to earth on the lawn of the master, Mr. W. H. Marshall, of Patterdale Hall. To see an animal torn to shreds on a doorstep should satisfy the blood lust of the thirstiest crowd.

The Miners' Slump.

That the mining industry is overmanned is a tragic fact. At least a quarter of a million men are unwanted. Why doesn't the Government face up to facts? Unless human beings are to starve something must be done, and sharp.

Numbers that Shout.

In South Wales 30,000 miners have lost their jobs; 200,000 mine-workers were on the unemployment registers on January 31. It isn't that we haven't work for such men. We don't bother our heads to bring work and men together.

Sanity in Canada.

Mr. Mackenzie King thinks no useful purpose could be served by despatch of Canadian troops to China. So do we. "Hands across the sea" doesn't mean everybody joining in a sword dance.

For Instance.

Though the war upset Franco's great silk-weaving industry, it has been entirely remade by high-tension electrical power brought across country as far as ninety miles. When we really wake up to what electricity can do business will hum.

Communists Sent to Coventry.

Because of their refusal to expel the Communist delegates, the East Ham Trades Council and Borough Labour Party have been expelled from the National Labour Party. Another drastic move or two in the same direction and the extremists will cease to trouble.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL**A Lucky Servant.**

"To express my gratitude for her unfailing care and devotion, which has made my life so happy," Mrs. Hunt, of Torquay, left the residue of her estate, valued at £18,440, after the payment of a few legacies, to her servant. Another proof that domestic service has its bright side.

The Finer Thing.

Harlow (Essex), a town with a population of 2,000 and ten licensed premises, has not had a case of drunkenness within its borders for five years. Indeed, the whole area round is becoming noted for its sobriety. Moderation and self-control are finer things than Prohibition any day.

Spas for Spartans.

We are told that the spas of the world will shortly be brought within reach of the poor, and since rheumatism hurts the puddler quite as much as it does the plutocrat, we welcome the announcement. That Nature's remedy for this ill has so long remained at the sole disposal of the wealthy is an injustice and a shame.

Money v. Life.

A recent collision on the London, Midland and Scottish Railway is described in the report of Major G. L. Hall, a Ministry of Transport inspector, as "typical of the class preventable by automatic control." The only obstacle is the question of expense. Money has apparently been pitted against lives, and money has won.

A Wrong View.

"There is no such thing as a vicious child," and in saying this Dr. L. J. Bendit, of Leeds, has performed a public service. There are parents, teachers and magistrates who hold that punishment is the best training for a bairn. In this way they are wrong. Jungle methods have less value than judicious and kindly treatment.

The Broad Outlook.

Mrs. Sarah Knowles, of Cheddar, Somerset, has had nine children of whom five survive, thirty-six grandchildren, and forty great-grandchildren, but her experience has made her no faddist and she resents being called "an old woman." As her age is only 102, there is no need to insist. It all depends upon the way one looks at life.

The Real Sinners.

Chorlton-on-Medlock, not having built proper houses in sufficient number, nine people of both sexes—five adults and four children—had to sleep in one room. There were two beds and a cot. The poor people were ordered by the Manchester magistrates to pay fines. The Housing Committee were the sinners, and it is they who ought to pay.

The Law Decides.

The Willesden magistrate refused relief to a man who wished to lock up his wife's clothes in order to keep her at home. The lady would not go out "unless she was well dressed" and the man suggested he would be "within his legal rights" in locking away her dresses. He now knows better; but what a revelation such cases are of the mediæval state of some men's minds.

England's Kraals.

The kaffir in his kraal is better housed than many a bearer of the white man's burden. For instance, in Cedars Road, Edmonton, a family of eight eat, live and sleep in a room 14 ft. by 9 ft. The father, Mr. Varney, still retains sufficient humour to crack a joke about his plight. Such a man deserves a home and he should not be left to bring up six children in sardine-like conditions.

The Church Stands Off.

The Charleston has been banned from his parish school dance programme by the Vicar of Nuneaton, the Rev. J. L. White, simply because he fears it may bring "all the riff-raff from the cheap dance-halls." Would the influence of a smoking parson and a dancing curate amongst the "riff-raff" not make for betterment? And ought not the Church to work more amongst that class?

Beef and Beer.

"Look how workmen spend money on sport and beer." This often-heard rebuke was quoted by Mr. J. R. Clynes at the jubilee meeting of the Manchester Working Men's Club and Institute Union. "Look how they toil in minefield, office and workshop," retorted Mr. Clynes; and he held, as do we, that the labourer is not only worthy of his hire, but of decent refreshment and recreation in addition.

The Terrible Toll.

Two more colliers have gone the way to death. While engaged upon sinking at Ynysddu, Mon., Edward Courtney and Thomas Connolly fell ninety yards to the bottom of the shaft, and two more of their mates had a narrow escape. Our motive in recording these weekly tragedies is not only to bring home to the people the danger run by the miners, but to shame, if possible, those who suggest that these splendid fellows have no soul above beef and beer.

What a Mother!

"The defendant has behaved as a beast would not behave," declared an N.S.P.C.C. officer of Bertha Scales, of Southport, who is now suffering one month's imprisonment for brutally treating her eight-year-old illegitimate child. The punishment comes too late. From one to seven are the impressionable years of a child. During that time character is already formed. What hope is there that this pitiful wail, who was found bruised, bullied, overworked and with no bed to sleep on, will ever become a strong, happy and useful woman?

The Human Machine**Kismet!**

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

"WHAT will be, will be," says the Oriental. "Everything is determined in advance and it is no use fighting against Fate."

So, when misfortune comes, the Eastern pessimist says "Kismet"—meaning "It's Fate; I can do nothing!"—and lets life batter him at will.

A lot of Western pessimists say "Kismet"—even if they do not use that precise word. They kid themselves into believing that misfortune is inevitable.

Nothing is inevitable except the result of thought. If you think wrongly you will act wrongly. If you think rightly you will act rightly.

Wrong thinking can make others act wrongly; right thinking can cause others to act rightly.

The war was caused by wrong thinking. It was not inevitable except in so far as it was inevitable that years of wrong thinking by individuals and nations should eventually produce a catastrophe.

Even in 1914, a little right thinking could easily have averted it.

ALL action is produced by thought. First the thought and then the action. Whatever you do either you or someone else first thought of it.

So what's the good of throwing up your hands and saying "Kismet"? Cowardly and irrational, isn't it?

Far better set about correcting the results of wrong thought by a little right thought.

Thought is a powerful weapon, the most powerful weapon in the world.

If only we would all use our thoughts deliberately for good instead of drifting along aimlessly, what a better world we should soon create.

A Fine Example.

By the recent death of Mr. Benjamin Worton, at eighty, Bilston, Staffs, has lost a citizen of whom any town might have been proud. When nine years old he entered the service of the Cannon Iron Foundries, Ltd., and he stayed with them for the rest of his life. Right up to the week of his death he laboured on heavy tasks, and was ever cheerful, ever lively. A fine old fellow!

The Ruth of Rooth.

Once again we would commend Mr. Rooth, the Lambeth magistrate, for his sympathy and understanding. When, at his request, a man gave a selection on the mouth-organ in court, "Could you do that?" asked Mr. Rooth of the constable concerned. When the policeman confessed he could not, "Neither could I," replied the magistrate, and discharged the man, who was accused of begging.

A Man Saved.

Recently placed on probation at the London Sessions, where he was charged with burglary, Frederick Cockle, a twenty-one-year-old labourer, is on the way to make good. His employers report him "industrious and hardworking," and record their conviction that he will in future "go straight." Fine hearing for Sir Robert Wallace, K.C., whose trust in the Probation of Offenders Act has been justified times out of number.

Church Robber's Record.

Alfred Bernard Wilson, thirty-one, who describes himself as a musician, is an arrant rascal, who makes a speciality of robbing churches. He is known to have looted nearly a score of these sacred buildings, and clergymen the country over will breathe more freely now that he has gone back to prison for three years. He was always a source of trouble to his parents. It is difficult to know what to do with his kind, who seem incapable of reformation. However, "It's never too late!"

Worth Trying.

The Keighley Corporation is solving its share of the housing question by erecting an experimental block of four flats, to be let at a rental of 11s. a week each, including taxes. As the flats consist of living-room, scullery, bathroom, two bedrooms, pantry and coal-house, are self-contained, have their separate entrances and are lighted by electricity, the rent seems moderate. If the scheme is successful at Keighley why not try it elsewhere?

Everybody Works but Father.

Eleven-year-old Albert Murray was found delivering papers early one raw morning, with threadbare jersey, bare head, and toes protruding from his boots. He was working for his father, who, meanwhile, remained snugly in bed. The sequel is that Robert J. Murray, of Charles Street, Gateshead, has been fined 6s. for employing a child under twelve. A constable who gave evidence stated that he found the boy "blue with cold." Was the right charge brought?

Conscience Rewarded.

We would pay tribute to an inherently honest woman, whose name unfortunately we do not know. Two years ago she picked up a purse containing £6, which she used to clear pressing financial claims. Conscience-stricken she later saved the money little by little, and then paid it in at the Bath police-station. The owner could not be traced, so the authorities returned the money to the repentant sinner. Anybody can fall; it's the getting up again that matters.

They're Needed, but—

Mr. J. Burton, of the London Teachers' Association, is perturbed, and not without cause. The young people qualifying as teachers, struggling against long odds to take honours at college and gain teachers' diplomas, are unable to get jobs. Some are taking tea-shop jobs at 30s. a week, and others any sort of employment from £1 a week upwards. Taken in connection with juvenile unemployment and juvenile delinquency such facts are illuminating. We could, if we would, find jobs for all our trained teachers.

A Doubtful Recommendation.

Mr. Leonard Brown, an Englishman, chances at the moment to be very popular in Madrid. He was selected by lot as an amateur matador to fight a young bull at Rosales, and succeeded in despatching it by a skilful, or lucky, thrust. For dare-devil bravery we give this gentleman the notoriety of which he was evidently in search, but we do not thank him for linking the name of this country with so barbarous a "sport."

Taking the Chance.

Although there was only one chance in a thousand of recovering George Platts, a Doncaster miner, buried under 200 tons of earth in Hickleton Main Colliery, alive, a rescue party of twenty men worked eighteen hours in relays. They found him dead. Their dogged pluck was not in vain, however, for they showed that everything humanly possible had been done. They took the thousandth chance, and the fact that it did not come off does not detract from their heroism.

Invalid Fire-fighter.

Hearing a banging on the floor of the room above her, Mrs. Hyde, of Moreland Street, City Road, ran upstairs to find a crippled youth named Henry Johnson clutching his collar and on the point of collapse. The place was ablaze, and the woman dragged the boy to safety before rushing to give the alarm. Johnson immediately returned and endeavoured to put out the flames, and but for the intervention of another inmate the lad would have been burnt to death. A fine example of the triumph of a strong spirit over weak flesh.

Hounded to Death.

We are indebted to Mr. T. Warren Brown, M.R.C.S., of Wallington, for details of a hunt which go far to justify those who claim that Parliament should put a stop to this pastime of the idle rich. After a record run, the fox literally crawled into the garden of a doctor, who asserted that in any case it must have died of cardiac failure. Though the hounds were in little better condition, they managed to kill their quarry. To give the hunted practically no chance is butchery, not sport.

Criminal Lexity.

The Chief Constable of Lincoln is too considerate. When giving evidence against Bert Gates, who was accused of enticing away an eight-year-old girl, the officer stated that the man had escaped from the guardians' mental institution no fewer than twelve or fourteen times. Nevertheless, he did not wish to criticise anybody. We do, and will. It is disgraceful that such slackness should be shown at a public institution. If, as was stated, there is really a lack of accommodation for such cases, the town municipal authorities have proved themselves utterly unworthy of trust.

Uncorroborated Evidence.

That the career of a brilliant man was not utterly ruined is not our only reason for satisfaction with regard to the successful appeal of Mr. Ward Pierce, the Harley Street specialist, against a sentence of three months' imprisonment for improper conduct. Two police officers agreed that they were afforded every opportunity of approaching independent civilian witnesses, but failed to do so, and as many eminent men testified to the high character of the accused, the result will do much to reassure the public. It is the bounden duty of the authorities to obtain corroboration whenever possible.

A Dangerous Degenerate.

We have little doubt that the contention of Mr. Claude Grundy, who defended Sidney Tappenden, twenty-five, porter, that the case was one of sex mania, was well founded. If the savage attack he made upon Mrs. Mollie Mudford be regarded as insufficient proof of this, the fact that the man has already been in prison for a brutal assault on a girl of seven seems to be conclusive. It is dangerous that such a degenerate should be at large, though logically his seven years' sentence should not be spent behind prison bars. It is time we fixed up alternative accommodation for the irresponsible wrongdoer.

Spikesman's Undertaking.

Following our last reference to L. A. Spikesman's activities as "Hope and Son," we learn that an undertaking has been given to the police that the business will be closed down. We learn also that Spikesman has registered three new companies at Somerset House, and we trust that these ventures will be conducted in a better manner than Hope and Son, which we so often had to criticise.

Blue Frighteners.

We have before us a document issued by the National Business and Trade Protection Association, of Letchworth, Herts, which specialises in debt collecting. It is an impressive blue form, headed with the dread word "Summons" and savouring of the county court. The practice of misleading ignorant people with awe-inspiring blue forms of legal appearance strikes us as being extremely mean.

One Pound Sweethearts.

Eva Moore, of Jacksonville, Florida, affects to engage in "social activities." Actually, this phrase is stretched to embrace the task of finding sweethearts for everybody. A soldier serving in India has just forwarded one of Eva's epistles, urging him to send a pound and become one of her happy members. "Don't delay! Don't be lonesome!" she declares. If Eva aspires to supply the whole British Army with postal sweethearts, at a pound a time she's full of optimism.

A Scotch Miss Missed.

Joan McRowe, a demure Scotch Miss, is apparently anxious to solve the servant problem for London housewives. Calling in response to advertisements, she offers her services on trial and relates pitiful stories of a deceased mother and a drunken stepfather. Usually she succeeds in borrowing the amount of her fare back to her present home in Barking, and departs after giving a Scottish address as a reference. Joan, alas! is never seen again, and letters come back marked "Not known."

"A Costly Charity Scheme."

The organisers of the Clapham Christmas Charity-Box scheme have favoured us with a copy of their financial statement, which shows that receipts for the same amounted to £402 7s. 6d., and that charities have benefited to the extent of £89 6s. 3d. The figures we published in our issue of February 5 were: Receipts £180 and donations £50. We gladly make the correction, although we are bound to say that, without casting any reflection on the integrity of the organisers, it only makes the matter worse.

The Underlying Idea.

Three gentlemen, named W. Holmes, L. Davis and Wm. Holmes, are directing an "Aidall Distribution Scheme" from Holland Road, London, S.W. We are told that "the underlying idea is the relief of unemployment, increased incomes, and the promotion of thrift." This sounds well, but an examination of the scheme is disappointing. "All you have to do," we read, "is sell four forms to your friends, and see that they do the same." The man who originated snowball schemes has much to answer for.

A Money-lender's Cloak.

Announcements suggesting that the advertiser has a business to dispose of by easy payments have lately been inserted over the monomark BM/BOCE, and people who answer them are likely to be surprised. They are put into touch with W. D. S. Dunn and Co., of London Road, Liverpool, who offer to advance capital at 5 per cent. interest, subject to a preliminary payment of £3 3s. as "investigation fee." We do not know why W. D. S. Dunn should operate in this roundabout way, or why he should misuse a private monomark for commercial purposes.

**TWO £250
Death Benefits Paid**

See page 2.

Problems of Life**The Man and the Job**

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THAT excellent publicist and delineator of character, A. G. Gardiner, says in his latest collection of studies of celebrated people that what surprises him most is that such very ordinary individuals manage to get into such exalted positions.



Mr. A. G. Gardiner

This is not meant as an ill-natured comment. Mr. Gardiner does not share the spirit of the jaundiced observer who denies the merit he cannot emulate.

One does meet small-souled creatures occasionally who can see no reason for the success of others, nor allow themselves to

believe that it is ever fairly earned.

Still, Mr. Gardiner is undoubtedly right. People of very moderate gifts and attainments often do come to occupy positions of eminence in the public eye, and one can hardly avoid wondering why it should be so.

I REMEMBER reading somewhere an amusing skit wherein the opinion was gravely expressed that every man who had got on in the world knew in his heart that it was by a fluke.

The man who has climbed from obscurity to fame or power, said the writer, is more surprised than anyone else at what has happened to him, and he goes about quaking for fear his neighbours should find out what a fraud he really is.

That is why he gives himself airs; he is only keeping up appearances, trying to make the public believe that he is different from other people, though all the while he is quite aware that he is not.

This is not my reading of human nature. I find men quite ready enough to be self-confident and self-satisfied, and when they give themselves airs they are seldom acting a part.

Besides, some of the most distinguished men of the day are among the most modest and no more think of giving themselves airs than they would of committing murder.

The truth is that there is no profound difference between the outstanding man and the ordinary man.

If there are fewer great men to-day than formerly it is in some measure because the general level of efficiency is higher.

WE can make no rules for genius; but, then, we have to allow for the fact that genius does not always come to the top.

As regards the rest of us, it is encouraging to reflect that the world's work is carried on by much the same quality of mind in the higher places as in the lowly.

A man usually rises to the demands made upon him and grows with his task.

Give him responsibility and he will prove himself equal to it as a rule.

The worker is greater than the work.

A WORD-BUILDING COLLAPSE

ANOTHER BALLOT BAMBOOZLE

Leeds Blindly Bites!

THERE is a grave lesson to be learned from the recent case at Leeds, where a man named Graham Howcroft and another were summoned in connection with a "word-building" competition that they had run in aid of a local Children's Convalescent and Summer Holiday Fund.

The charges referred to the publication of a proposal for the sale of tickets in a lottery and for keeping premises for the purpose of running the said lottery.

The organisers described their scheme "A little competition in aid of a big purpose—healthy, happy children," but, after weighing all points, the stipendiary magistrate came to the conclusion that it was a lottery pure and simple.

In imposing penalties of 20s., or seven days, with two guineas costs in each case, Mr. Horace Marshall, the magistrate, remarked:

"I have no satisfactory evidence before me that any profit or losses were made by these competitions."

A lamentable failure

As a matter of fact, it is difficult to understand why, when all aspects of the scheme were being gone into, there should be "no satisfactory evidence" before the court regarding the financial side of the competition.

We venture to state that an examination of the auditor's report would have been most illuminating.

It is within our knowledge that the firm which examined the books found them in an unsatisfactory condition, and the result of the competition showed a deficit of something like £600!

When a scheme has been inaugurated with the professed intention of aiding charity on behalf of children it is surely lamentable to learn that it has failed so miserably.

In the public interest, therefore, we have gone fully into this scandal and have collected the evidence that Mr. Horace Marshall declared to be lacking.

Almost our first discovery was one which turns a powerful searchlight upon the whole affair! It was that Mr. Graham Howcroft was known to us in the name of J. W. Mallard!



Lally Cockburn, a worker for the Children's Holiday Fund and other Leeds Charities

J. W. Mallard is a hardened charity-monger who has already been exposed in our columns.

When he first came under our notice he was operating from an office in Cheapside, London, as the J. W. Mallard Sales and Publicity Service.

Whilst there he contrived to crowd a remarkable number of dubious ventures into a short period.

First of all he conducted a fee-snatching ramp, appointing unemployed to demonstrate a patent

cleaner. Then he undertook the sale of ballot tickets.

His canvassers found difficulty in obtaining their expenses, and after working on behalf of the Sportsman's Ballot and the Silver Star Ballot, they were put on to market a patent polishing broom!

This venture fizzled out miserably and the canvassers found themselves unemployed and out of pocket.

Our investigations at the time showed that Mallard was credited with having received over 25,000 tickets for one ballot, but that he had only returned a little over £8 in cash!

After we had shed a little publicity on his various activities Mallard left London for the North. But it was not long before we heard of him again and discovered that he was selling tickets on behalf of the Willesden Hospital Ballot and the Doncaster Royal Infirmary!

Why run the risk?

As in previous instances, complaints now reached us from people who had been taken on as canvassers.

Having established an office in Midland Street, Hull, Mallard still continued his charity campaigns, and, notwithstanding his past record, succeeded in persuading the Hull Infirmary to consider a ballot scheme.

As soon as we enlightened them the authorities took over the ballot themselves, in order to ensure that it should be run to a satisfactory conclusion.

But, while belated action may still save disaster, would it not be better to exercise greater caution at the outset?

Surely the above disclosures will convert them and make them realise that the fullest possible enquiries should be made before a charity scheme is entrusted to a stranger?

Selling for Fun

A Silly Scheme

QUEER methods of selling goods are not uncommon, but rarely do we come across one really amusing. Such a method is now practised by the Good Hope Manufacturing Co., of 275, Craig Street West, Montreal, Canada.

This concern, whose methods have previously been the subject of comment, are inviting solutions of one of those simple picture puzzles in which eight hidden faces in a picture of two wise old owls are to be found.

A catchy heading

In very prominent type, the advertisement, which has appeared in English newspapers, is headed "£2,000 Given Away." On reading below, one finds that only twenty-four prizes are offered, and these, ranging from £20 down to £1, total only £100.

However, no entrance fee is asked, so many may think the £20 worth trying for. In case of ties, handwriting and neatness will be con-

sidered, and the advertisement also mentions that a "simple condition" has to be fulfilled.

The snag

Solvers, in due course, receive a lengthy circular informing them that their solutions are "absolutely correct." "We are also highly pleased with the style of your handwriting, which, in our opinion, should merit a good place in our contest," the letter continues.

"Till the close of the competition, it is impossible for us to say which place you will take, as the matter now rests entirely in the hands of two judges whose businesslike dealings are undoubted. These gentlemen have no connection whatever with our business."

The long and short of it all is that in order to become a "properly qualified contestant," you must sell twelve boxes of Good Hope Salve, at 1s. 6d. per box.

In a previous competition some time ago, the company, when unable to induce competitors to pay themselves for goods which were unsalable at the prices asked, resorted to the famous "blue frightener" dodge.

In other words, instead of this being a serious selling proposition in which all get a fair commission, it is a game of chance in which a few are offered prizes and the majority get nothing.

The bigger chance.

It takes 167 contestants, each remitting 12s., to provide the prize money. There are only twenty-four prizes, so at least 143 solvers must be disappointed.

There must be many more disappointments, too, otherwise the scheme would not bring profit to the coffers of the Good Hope Company.

Selling on low rates of commission is bad enough, but selling on the small hope of a prize and a bigger chance of getting nothing is simply a gamble.

Four Dead Doctors

An Electric Shock

IN a well-known magazine we found a queer advertisement the other day inserted by Messrs. J. L. Pulvermacher, Ltd., of the Electrological Institute, of Vulcan House, Ludgate Hill, London.

This advertisement warned us that if we suffered from lack of energy, nerve weakness, indigestion, rheumatic complaints, lung troubles or any painful or debilitating conditions, not to allow them to gain their threatened "stranglehold."

We were to learn free of cost how to employ the electrological treatment in our home and become healthy, strong and iron-nerved and full of radiant energy and the joy of life.

Pulversing!

So far, so good; but the advertisement went somewhat further.

There appeared the following: "Four royal physicians report: We the undersigned have much pleasure in testifying that Mr. J. L. Pulvermacher's recent improvements in his voltaic batteries and galvanic appliances for medical purposes are of great importance to scientific medicine and that he is entitled to the consideration and support of everyone disposed to further the advancement of real and useful progress."

This is signed by Sir Charles Locock, Bart., M.D., F.R.C.P., F.R.S., D.C.L.; Sir Henry Holland, M.D., F.R.C.P., F.R.S.; Sir William Ferguson, M.D., F.R.C.S., F.R.S., LL.D.; and Sir J. R. Martin, C.B., F.R.C.S., F.R.S.

As all these eminent men departed this world at least forty years ago, are we to presume that Mr. Pulvermacher's "recent improvements" took place before then? Or has the Institute some psychic means of communication with them? Presumably, as the report is undated, it has.

Long, long ago

They were physicians, remember, in attendance upon the Royal Family. Sir Charles Locock was accoucheur to Queen Victoria. His was a name to conjure with. As a matter of fact etiquette would forbid him to give his name to any business concern as a means of furthering trade.

We have every sympathy with electricity as a branch of the medical profession.

Yet, in all seriousness, as the science has improved beyond recognition in the last half a century, we consider that no firm is justified in using a reference as ancient as the one used by the Electrological Institute in its advertisement.

After these names appear the highest and most coveted symbols of medical efficiency, which cannot but impress the uninitiated.

As a reference, we contend the report of the four royal physicians is long out of date.

If the Institute has such meritorious work to its credit, let it procure sponsors from among the eminent doctors of to-day.

A WIDOW'S GREAT FIGHT!

DAVID AND GOLIATH

A Vile Insurance Case

WE have attacked the scandal of industrial assurance from many angles. Always we have cited instances to support our charge against the great companies that they thrive on the misery and helplessness of the poor and that they are lacking both in honesty and common humanity in their dealings with the victimised policy-holders.

For sheer heartlessness, we have not encountered anything to equal the experience of Mrs. Eva Maund, of Argyle Street, Hull, who was left a widow, with three toddling children, some months ago.

The behaviour of the company's representatives towards this poor woman deserves a chapter all to itself in the annals of industrial assurance tactics.

As long ago as 1894 Mr. John Maund, a thrifty young fellow as he was then and by trade a checker at the docks, commenced to take out insurance policies on his own life with one of the most powerful and wealthy of all the companies.

As the years went on, and both his earnings and responsibilities increased, he took out additional policies until his payments totalled the, to him, substantial amount of 14s. per week.

An awful plight

For nearly thirty years he laid fast his savings in this fashion, though in 1923 he reduced his weekly premium to 2s. 6d.

The home of the family was then in Hope Street, Hulme, Manchester. In June of 1925, the family removed

to Hull, and Mrs. Maund instructed the company's agent to have the premiums collected in future at their new address.

Although Mrs. Maund continued to put by the weekly half-crown out of the housekeeping money, no agent called to collect it.

Thereupon Mr. Maund called personally at the office of the company to draw attention to the omission.

In November last the poor fellow died suddenly in the street. The widow with her three children, all of whom are under the age of four years, was left totally unprovided for except for the money which was due to her under the insurance policies.

A fortunate thing

This, representing the thrift of all the years of her married life, and of her husband for some years before, amounted to £80. It is not a large sum, but it was a fortune to Mrs. Maund in her time of greatest stress.

She called at the office of the company and made her claim. She was met with the astonishing statement that there was nothing due to her, except free-policy values for trifling amounts.

It was a staggering blow. She could not believe that the thrift and self-sacrifice of all those thirty years could mean so little.

Almost without a penny in the world she was on the point of accepting the miserable sum which the company offered.

Fortunately a friend recommended her to see Mr. Mashford of the JOHN BULL Industrial Assurance Bureau,

and he determined to fight the case to the bitter end.

The company, apparently, were as equally determined that it would not give the widow back her £80, however hungry her children might be. It defended its action in the Hull Assurance Court on the grounds that the policies had lapsed and that notice had been sent to the Manchester address.

The widow's prayer

At first it looked as if the company would win and Mrs. Maund was in a state of collapse. Then came the good news that there would be a rehearing in London before the Commissioner.

The poor woman had only one shilling in the world to keep herself and the toddlers for four days.

Alone she went to the graveyard and prayed at her husband's grave that she might win and so stave off the complete and utter penury which threatened the little household.

The case was heard in London a few days ago and Mr. Mashford established Mrs. Maund's right to a claim of £50 plus bonus on one policy.

There still remains a decision to be given on two other assurances for a sum of £21, and there is every hope of success here, too.

The attitude of the company in court is beyond the comprehension of decent people. It fought that stricken widow tooth and nail. It tried to prove that Mr. Maund never called at the company's offices by producing a call-book which recorded the names of visitors at the local Hull office.



Mrs. Maund

Under cross-examination by Mr. Mashford, the damning fact was admitted that the book did not refer to the period under dispute!

It also transpired that the name of the agent given in the Hull court was not the agent who actually lapsed the policies.

A serious matter

This person, who was also stated to have sent lapsing notices to the Manchester address, after the change had been notified, had never been seen by Mrs. Maund.

Why was the Hull court misled on these two points? We commend this matter to the attention of the Industrial Assurance Commissioner. It is too serious to be lightly overlooked.

To the wider question of the soul and mentality of whoever was ultimately responsible for the hounding and harassing of this stricken little woman from Hull, we commend no Insurance Commissioner. We leave it to the Recording Angel to puzzle it out.

A PARADISE FOR THIEVES

POLICE STATION TO LET!

Bobby's Lonely Beat

IT is to be feared that those responsible for the administration of law and order are suffering from the effects of a sadly warped sense of perspective, and when we find real crime being neglected in favour of trifling infringements of D.O.R.A. and trumpery motoring offences, it is time to utter strong words of protest.

Almost daily one may read of some struggling shopkeeper who has been hauled up for selling a small packet of cigarettes a few seconds after the stroke of 8 p.m., while, in a certain south-coast resort, it is possible on a Sunday afternoon to see stalwart police stationed at intervals of a few yards, ready to pounce upon any luckless motorist who allows his vehicle to move at more than a crawl.

On the spot

From this it will be seen that the police force cannot claim to be understaffed. When there are dastardly shopkeepers and ruffianly motorists to apprehend it can always have a man upon the spot; how is it, then, that real crime goes undetected?

If a glaring example be needed we have one near at hand in the recent closing of Abbey Wood police station.

A wrong conclusion

When a police station is closed down the obvious inference is that it is superfluous; but if a conclusion is reached that Abbey Wood is a peaceful, law-abiding neighbourhood, there is danger of running sadly astray. And the first people to emphasise this would be the residents of Abbey Wood themselves.

The present population of Abbey Wood is approximately 20,000, and at the moment it is left to one policeman to maintain law and order. Yet, when the police station was originally built, the population was only 8,000.

Now, if the lone policeman arrests an offender he cannot charge him until he has taken him to Plumstead, and in his absence the populace of Abbey Wood are left without any representative of law and order at all.

It is difficult to understand why the authorities should suddenly jump to the conclusion that 20,000 people

require less police protection than 8,000, and, viewed from any angle, their action seems utterly unjustified.

In the first place, Abbey Wood borders upon that vast encampment on Belvedere Marshes, where approximately 1,500 souls dwell in caravans, pig-sties, wagon tops, sheds and old pantechinons, under most appalling conditions.

These gipsy folk are a law unto themselves, and, needless to say, their number includes many undesirable characters.

A source of danger

Respectable residents in the vicinity have frequently been victimised by thefts perpetrated by the gipsies, who constitute a large proportion of the encampment.

It is only to be expected that, with the knowledge that Abbey Wood homes are left with only one policeman to guard them, these marauders will be encouraged to increase their activities.

As a matter of fact, Abbey Wood has been far from immune in this respect in the past. To our know-

ledge there have been 121 cases of theft in recent years, many of which are attributable to sneak-thieves.

So great is the alarm amongst local residents that it has been decided to band themselves together for mutual protection.

Looking after themselves

It is proposed that each householder shall provide himself with a police-whistle and an electric torch, and a scheme for helpful co-operation in emergency is at present under consideration.

Meanwhile, an effort is being made to bring home to the authorities their folly in leaving a growing populace unprotected.

A monster petition, bearing no fewer than 12,000 signatures, has been presented to Mr. H. Snell, M.P., at the House of Commons.

The question is far from being one of purely local interest. Every little community is threatened by such an experiment of administration, and there is nothing to show that the closing of one police station will not be followed by the closing of others.

AN IMPUDENT TRIO

A BRICK-BAT BAIT

Ltd. Co.'s Unlimited Cheek

SOME company promoters appear to be getting more impudent than ever. This will continue to be the case whilst they can find people to believe them. Why are people so easily gulled?

OF the many companies operating to-day from London headquarters there are two which would appear to be competing in an endeavour to separate inexperienced investors from their money.

Perhaps the more impudent of the two is the North Calstock Brickworks, Ltd., which is offering £10,000 worth of debenture stock for sale.

There are many reasons why this offer should be regarded with disfavour, and every one is a good one.

In the first place, the company was only registered at Somerset House in January, with the nominal capital of £1,500 in 10s. shares.

An impudent evasion

According to available returns this company, which is now asking the public to subscribe £10,000 on debentures, possesses only a few pounds in paid-up capital.

But the scandal hardly ends there. Under the Companies Act provision is made whereby a company that does not issue a prospectus on its formation may file a statement instead.

This statement, amongst other things, calls for information regarding any property purchased, or proposed to be purchased, together with the name of the vendor concerned.

In the case under review, the simple word "nil" was set against these important items in the statutory form of statement filed by North Calstock Brickworks, Ltd., and this is extremely interesting in the light of subsequent events.

For, in making its £10,000 debenture offer, this company states that it has been formed to acquire a property known as the Phoenix Brickworks, at Calstock, Cornwall.

In these circumstances, the statement filed at Somerset House has the appearance of being an impudent piece of evasion.

Rubbish for gullibles

And it must be borne in mind that, on the strength of this statement it was granted a certificate entitling it to commence trading. The certificate was issued on January 17, and six days after the company was making its debenture offer.

As the offer for sale states that plant is to be installed immediately so that brickmaking may be commenced without delay, it would seem that the company had still to turn out its first brick.

Who are the brilliant people behind this impudent piece of finance? The directors are Richard Buckworth, Edgar S. G. Greene, and T. G. Beard, all of whom have figured in previous ramps of this kind.

It is also within our knowledge that this company is also associated with a notorious concern called the Building Industrial Corporation, of Cannon Street, which specialises in pushing this rubbish upon gullible investors.

Other propositions—equally blatant—have been boomed in the past, with disastrous results for incautious investors; and it seems superfluous to add that any circulars emanating from such a source should be ignored.

Another concern which we suggest should be severely left alone is known as Childs and Sheffield, Ltd.

Its directors are two individuals named H. Gordon and E. H. Howard, and they have lately taken to boosting their own investment offers in a journal entitled the *Syndicate*.

"Commercial enterprise and investment opportunity" is their keynote, and in their journal they make some arresting statements.

"Gone is the day," they assert, "of the great independent private firms. The so-called captains of industry are no more, and in their place we have the large national aggregation of capital in which the fortunes of the many are embarked upon rather than as heretofore the fortune of one man."

Some natural questions

Messrs. Howard and Gordon are apparently out to make fortunes for the many, and their plan is to invite investors to participate in what they term "Trading Syndicates."

Thus we find them asking for £2,500 to finance a syndicate to dabble in importation of cocoa beans, which they declare will "permit of a very handsome profit being made."

Of course, there may be plenty of people who are ready to believe that a small syndicate can butt in to any market and bring off a marvellous trading coup under the very nose of established traders. But such people almost deserve to lose their money.

Doubting investors who are favoured with offers from philanthropic financiers should be able to form a fairly accurate opinion of any proposition if they would ask themselves a few obvious questions.

Why, they might ask, is this offer being made to me? How is it that this particular company knows of this wonderful money-making opportunity? And why aren't they keeping the secret to themselves?

The answer to any one of these questions ought to put the most gullible investor upon his guard.



Col. Vernon Willey, C.M.G., Vice-President of the Association for Prevention of Fraudulent Trading, which has submitted certain suggestions to the authorities regarding company law amendment

COCK-A-DOODLE-"DO"

GOMERSALL'S GOLDEN EGGS

Swindling the Sma'lholder

WHEN imprisonment has been served the offender may rightly claim to have paid the penalty. When, however, he resumes his old methods it is right that people should be put on their guard

"ESTABLISHED thirty years" is the proud slogan of a Leeds trader, named Thomas Gomersall, who describes himself as a "fish, rabbit, poultry and egg merchant"; but many who have allowed themselves to be swayed by this claim are now feeling a little sorry for themselves.

For things are not always what they seem, and the fact that a man has been established in business for thirty years does not always signify that his record is a blameless one or that his methods are above reproach.

We feel prompted to make these observations because complaints have recently reached us from various parts of the country concerning Mr. Gomersall's present methods.

They afford little variety, and the case of a Wiltshire farmer will serve as an illuminating illustration.

Suggestion and assurance

Last year this farmer was favoured with various weekly price-lists from Mr. Gomersall, of "The Stores," Monkton Road, Leeds, and, apart from the fact that the printed heading bore the "established thirty years" slogan, there was the suggestion that financial transactions were conducted through the Leeds branch of a famous bank.

The prices which Mr. Gomersall quoted were attractive and, in addition to dealing in chickens, ducks, pigeons, new-laid eggs, rabbits, salmon and lobsters, he intimated that he was a "buyer of all kinds of fruit in the season."

Each price-list contained the exhortation to "send all possible daily" and the assurance that cheques for goods would be forwarded each Saturday.

As the Wiltshire farmer was desirous of breaking into new markets he felt that there could be no harm in giving this old-established business a trial, particularly as Leeds was an important Yorkshire centre.

He sent three crates, containing altogether thirty-eight fowls and chickens, for which he expected to receive £12. In due course Gomersall acknowledged receipt of the poultry and returned the empty crates.

A woeful explanation

When two Saturdays had passed without the arrival of a cheque in settlement the farmer wired to Gomersall, who returned the compliment two days later by sending a post-card expressing the regret that he was at present in financial difficulties.

"However, if you will please give me a chance," he wrote, "I hope to recover in course of a few weeks, when I will see you are paid."

As time wore on without anything further transpiring, Mr. Gomersall was again approached, but he could only repeat his woeful explanation, adding

the excuse that "this strike has absolutely ruined dozens in our district."

Fully believing that this explanation was given in good faith, the farmer agreed to wait a little longer. He is still waiting, though seven months have now elapsed since Gomersall received the fowls.

A dire record

Much the same story is told by a Scottish smallholder who sent Gomersall a hamper of rabbits and three hampers of poultry last December. He has written several times for his money, but can get no satisfaction.

On looking into the affairs of this dilatory merchant, who makes such a bold display of his banker's name and his thirty years' establishment, we find that his "financial difficulties," which he attributes to the coal strike, really began a considerable time before.

He was adjudged bankrupt in 1920, and, up to the moment, has not been granted his discharge.

Moreover, we find that, in 1924, he was charged with failing to disclose this very fact when endeavouring to obtain credit.

On that occasion a doctor, who had sent Gomersall thirty crates of fowls, valued at £35, could not obtain payment.

Evidence was given by a detective-sergeant to the effect that Gomersall had been doing the same thing since November, 1923, and complaints were coming in daily.

Gomersall was committed for trial at the Leeds Assizes, and, as further complaints were received while he was out on bail, he had to report daily to the police while on remand.

A warning to heed

There were six counts in the indictment, and in all six cases goods had been supplied and no payment had been made for them.

Numerous witnesses were called and it was revealed that Gomersall had advertised in newspapers over a wide area, including Yorkshire, Lincolnshire and Scotland, offering attractive prices.

The jury found him guilty on all counts, whereupon the police reported previous convictions on similar charges, and also for house-breaking and theft. They had complaints regarding his dishonesty from all over the country.

The judge's view was that the frauds were systematic and Gomersall was sentenced to twelve months' hard labour.

It is not our wish to disinter the past of such a man as Gomersall, but in view of the fact that he appears to be still practising his old methods, we feel it our duty to warn all farmers and smallholders to give him a wide berth.

BRITISH LEGION DEFRAUDED

A SIX-FOOT SWINDLER

Bogus Charity Collector

IF we were asked to name the meanest class of rogue we should probably award pride of place to the bogus charity collector, for with each successful coup he wrongs two parties—the person who answers his appeal and the stricken for whom he falsely pleads.

But, while the average charity collector is despicable enough in all conscience, there has now arisen one whose activities stamp him as the most shameless of all rogues.

He is a person who describes himself as Captain Harrison, and we have referred to him in superlatives for the simple reason that, in addition to wronging two innocent parties in the course of his operations, he brings unjustifiable suspicion upon a third.

Everyone recalls the inauguration of that great institution, the British Legion, by Field-Marshal Earl Haig, for the splendid purpose of alleviating distress amongst ex-Service men.

To-day it is known throughout the length and breadth of the empire, and its proud aims are honoured with the support of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who is its leading patron.

A low-down trick

The position of the British Legion is unique, and no one will deny to it the praise which comes from all parts of the empire for the work it does among the ex-soldiers.

Yet, in spite of all this, Captain Harrison is low enough to stoop to obtaining money by misusing the name of the British Legion in the most flagrant manner imaginable.

For some little time past he has been in the habit of combing the outlying districts of London in a house-to-house campaign, representing

himself as an accredited collector of the British Legion.

In each case he mentions casually that he has called for a subscription towards its funds. Being well-dressed, educated and of refined appearance, this barefaced hypocrite usually succeeds in attaining his ends without the least doubt being raised as to his genuineness.

But, even if a prospective donor should trouble to ask any questions, the wily captain is more than a match for him.

Bluff and barney

Unblushingly, he will "explain" that he is the "official collector" from the British Legion headquarters, at the same time volunteering the additional information that he is also an official of His Majesty's Education Office!

This bluff, carried off with a superb air of sincerity, is usually sufficient to quell the doubts of the average householder; but, even in the face of more searching cross-examination, the captain remains unruffled.

He has an answer for everything. If authority be called for he points to the lapel of his coat, where he flaunts the honoured badge of the British Legion.

In one instance recently he chanced to approach a gentleman who is a yearly subscriber to the legion's funds, and the latter, being suspicious, endeavoured to trap him by asking whether he recalled what his usual donation was.

The captain murmured that he believed it was 5s., whereupon the householder thought to bowl him out by making him aware of the fact that his usual subscription was a guinea.

But Harrison was quite unabashed and merely remarked that, of course, he couldn't remember all subscribers without referring to the books.

A plaintive plea

Still suspicious, the householder asked Harrison where subscriptions should be sent, but the captain, realising that he was on dangerous ground, promptly gave the address of the local representative of the British Legion and hurried away.

When he is thus armed with ready answers and inside knowledge as to the legion's organisation, it is almost impossible for Captain Harrison to be caught out, but complaints about him have been received, not only by the legion, but also by the police.

Though he combs districts thoroughly he moves rapidly. One day he will operate in Hampstead and the next will find him in Streatham.

Apart from being provided with ready answers in cases of emergency, he has plenty of convincing patter at his tongue-tip for reaching the purse of reluctant subscribers.

In a well-modulated voice he tells dolefully of the legion's lack of funds. Sometimes, too, he laments the fact that this year's takings for the district are 30 per cent. less than in the previous year. "Do help the Legion!" is his earnest plea.

Needless to say, the chief officials of the British Legion are much perturbed about the matter.

They have laid all the information in their possession before Scotland Yard—firstly, on the ground that genuine ex-Service men are being defrauded, and, secondly, because they do not, on principle, permit house-to-house collections of any kind.



H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, K.G., K.T. Since the Prince is the leading patron of the British Legion, Captain Harrison should blush for shame at the way he has misused his name.

Nor is this all. Captain Harrison, who is 6 ft. in height, answers the description of another impostor who calls himself "Major Faulkner."

Striking similarities

Until a short while ago the mysterious major was operating in the eastern counties in much the same manner as the crafty captain is at present doing in London suburbs.

Like the captain, he made house-to-house calls; like the captain, he dubbed himself an "accredited collector," and like the captain he was prone to lament the fact that this year's takings were 30 per cent. below those of last year!

We can only warn householders to be on their guard against major and captain alike, and our hope is that this article will be instrumental in putting a stop to such cruel and shameful impositions.

Neglected Accident Victim

Astounding Inhumanity

FROM Turriff, near Banff, comes a story of almost unbelievable inhumanity towards a child victim of a motoring accident.

Willie Russell, an eight-year-old schoolboy, was playing in the street with his friend when he was run down by a motor-car.

He was thrown violently on to the concrete pavement, sustaining such terrible injuries to his head that death was instantaneous.

For some unknown reason, the child's mutilated body was left lying upon the pavement, in full view of the passers-by, for two and a half hours!

Outrage to humanity

What, one may well ask, were the authorities doing to permit such an outrageous piece of inhumanity?

Turriff is provided with hospital, nurses, doctors and a mortuary, just as any other town, yet the fact remains that this gruesome tragedy was heightened in the manner we have indicated.

So far as we have been able to gather, little has been done in the matter beyond the fact that some spirited protest has been made during a meeting of the Turriff Town Council.

Who was responsible?

Some remarkable statements, however, were made by the Provost, who declared that as soon as he was apprised of the fact that the body had been left lying exposed, he had hastened to the scene only to meet with scant civility from the police.

This led to the question of fixing responsibility.

The discussion ended with the passing of a motion to send a protest to the Chief Constable, requesting him to institute an enquiry without delay, and to take steps to ensure that such a revolting state of affairs should not be repeated.

We hope that this disgraceful scandal will be fully thrashed out, and that the responsible parties will be made to realise the monstrous nature of their behaviour.

The Happy Ending

A Piece of Practical Sympathy

IN our issue of January 29, we drew attention to the case of an ex-Service man who was bravely striving to provide for his consumptive wife and two children by making and selling raffia baskets in Kingsway.

Our readers who showed their practical sympathy by sending help to be devoted to this family's welfare will be glad to hear that the two children are now provided for.

They have been taken under the protecting wing of the Children's Aid Society—a branch of the Reformatory and Refuge Union, of Victoria House, 117, Victoria Street, S.W., founded in 1856, and with King George V. as patron.

The children will be placed in happy homes, thus leaving the mother free to return to the sanatorium for the treatment she needs.

Happy kiddies

The society has accepted these two children through our representation as entirely free cases until the father

is able to contribute again to their support, and the little ones will now have the care of an organisation which rescues upwards of four thousand children each year.

A touching message

We cannot better convey the gratitude expressed by the "Pavement Hero's" wife than by giving some extracts from her letters of thanks:

"My papers are all ready for the sanatorium, and we are only waiting until I have settled the children and got my clothes together. I am feeling more happy and contented than I thought it was possible. I've made up my mind now that I'll be home again as fit as I've ever been, and that is saying quite a lot."

"My health is very poor, but my spirits are great and I'm as cheerful as ever I was. Perhaps that will go a long way towards getting me better."

"I'd be glad if you would thank all the kind friends who have assisted me through your paper."

Humanity Calling!

Paralysed, but No Pension

AT 11, Earsdon Terrace, South Shields, lives Albert Killen. He is forty-two years of age, in a pitiable condition physically, and quite incapable of following his trade as a plater.

His affliction is a violent form of paralysis.

So bad is he that he is incapable of feeding himself or of walking without assistance. His speech is impaired and his outlook is one of despair and hopelessness.

The history of his complaint dates back to 1916.

At that time he suffered from acute neuritis, and an eminent specialist by whom he has been examined attributes his present condition to that attack. In 1915, also, he sustained concussion of the spine while on Service.

A fine specimen

Until those years he was a perfect specimen of British manhood. Bright, healthy and clean-living, he was a splendid worker at his trade.

In 1914 he enlisted in the R.N.V.R. and served right through the war. In Gallipoli in 1915 he was blown up by a shell and his spine was injured.

The following year, on the Western front, he had to go into hospital with neuritis, the attack which was the forerunner of his present hapless state.

Yet Albert Killen has no pension.

The Ministry of Pensions takes the view that as he worked as a ship plater until September, 1920, when he went on the insurance sick funds, and as no disability was apparent when they examined him prior to his discharge, he is not suffering an injustice.

Yet independent medical testimony has traced his condition back to the acute illness which he had in France in 1916. There is no other explanation to be found.

Red tape first!

The case has been taken up by various influential people, including Mr. E. A. Hanney, K.C., the local Member of Parliament, who urged Killen's case with the Ministry.

The officials have taken refuge in the fact that the paralysis did not mature until two years after the war, and that it is impossible positively to say that the spinal injury at Gallipoli and the subsequent neuritis were the cause.

But they can find no other explanation. In the intervening years the man had no illness, other than the gradual deterioration of his faculties leading up to the paralysis, which would account for his present condition.

It is scandalous that, because the worst effects of war service do not always reveal themselves until long after a man has been discharged, regulations and restrictions should be placed in the way of an impartial review of any man's case when humanity demands it.

REGISTERED-LETTER MYSTERY POST OFFICE FARCE

Blue Lines and Red Tape

FEW people who are in the habit of sending cash through the post realise the limitations of the postal authorities' responsibility regarding registered letters.

A perusal of the Post Office Regulations discloses the fact that the authorities are liable only when a registered letter is definitely lost or damaged in transit.

The poster or recipient has no redress in the case of any other contingency, such as undue delay or mis-delivery.

Not long ago a lady suffered an overwhelming loss because the postal authorities took six days to deliver a registered letter between two London districts.

A home lost

Her home furniture, valued at about £1,000, was in storage, and the warehouse people sent her a registered letter intimating that by order of the holders of a bill of sale her furniture was to be sold on a certain date.

This letter did not reach the lady until after the day appointed for the sale, and though she immediately telephoned to the warehouse, she was too late to save her home.

Had this particular letter been delivered at the proper time, the lady would have found no difficulty in raising the money.

When the postal authorities were approached they freely admitted their blunder, but calmly asserted that no claim for compensation could be entertained!

In another case a lady who resides in Leytonstone was in the habit of receiving her weekly housekeeping money by registered post each Friday morning.

So regularly did the packet arrive that when it was not delivered a few weeks ago she immediately questioned the postman.

He merely shook his head and went away, but at mid-day he returned to say that the packet had been lost. He could not say where or how, so the lady was forced to call at the Leytonstone Post Office for further information.

All they could tell her there was that the letter had been lost in a bus, and she was asked to call again in the evening. She did so, but nothing further had then transpired.

On the following morning the postman called to say that the letter had been found.

She called at the Post Office, but was merely told that a telephone message had been received to the effect that the packet had been found, but no details were yet to hand.



The Rt. Hon. Sir W. Mitchell-Thomson, K.B.E., M.P., Postmaster-General

The lady then wired to her husband and in the evening they both called at the post office, but they received no satisfaction and were asked to leave it over till Monday.

Responsibility denied

Nothing was heard till Monday evening, when a notice was received from the police Lost Property Office in Lambeth, saying that she could get her packet on payment of 2s. 6d., after filling in a certain form and calling in person to identify her property.

Several interviews with the postal authorities followed, during which 10s. was advanced to the lady for her expenses, but this had to be refunded when the missing letter finally came to hand, after a delay of six days.

The lady then put in a claim to the Postmaster-General for her expenses in the matter, but all responsibility was denied except that an amount of 2s. 1d.—the cost of two telegrams—was allowed as an act of grace.

From this it will be seen that an important registered letter might possibly be lost for an indefinite period, yet, according to the present regulations, it would be merely "delayed in transit," involving no liability at all on the part of the postal authorities.

We think that the Postmaster-General would do well to look into this unsatisfactory state of affairs and frame new regulations that are not so flagrantly one-sided.

A FIRST-CLASS SCOUNDREL EVERY INCH A BRUTE

Alien's Women Victims

THERE was born at Minsk in Russia on September 18, 1873, a male child who came to England six years later and became known as Charles Henry Fisher. He was never naturalised.

For twenty years at least he has pursued women victims, displaying callous disregard for their welfare.

On May 30, 1906, he married a young woman at Bishop's Road register office, Bethnal Green. After she had borne him a baby girl he left her in the lurch in 1908.

Seeking pastures new, he found a trustful girl whom he induced to live with him for about four years. She bore him three children, including twins. All three children died, whilst the wife had to be removed to an asylum.

From Army to jail

He next picked up an acquaintance with a buxom young woman who is now wasted by disease. He never married her, though for eleven years he made her his slave.

We next hear of him serving in the Army at Wimborne, Dorset, where he contracted another alliance, for which he was sent to prison.

The woman, who had been drawing his allowance as his dependant, was astonished to find her allowance discontinued. She discovered that at Wimborne he had bigamously married a young woman. She, too, bore him a child.

An astounding discovery

This alliance having been brought to the notice of his first victim, he was sentenced at the Wimborne Sessions on May 28, 1918, to twelve months' imprisonment for bigamy.

Apparently, having no sense of shame, he resumed cohabitation with his buxom mistress. Though he had a trade, he appears to have been more often out of work than in, and for years she worked to support him.

In November last her relatives received a severe shock when they returned to their home and found that she had visited them in their absence and collapsed.

It transpired that a few weeks previously Fisher, whom they regarded as her husband, had insisted upon her going to hospital owing to the precarious condition of her health. She had returned to the home which

she had provided for him to find herself deserted.

Almost on the very day that she had sought refuge with her relatives and been taken so seriously ill, Fisher was again going through a form of marriage at the Romford register office, Essex, describing himself as a bachelor.

While the woman who slaved for him for eleven years was in the care of relatives, suffering from a severe internal complaint, he disposed of the few sticks of furniture which she had gathered together and actually gave her clothing to his latest victim.

An alien scandal

An attempt to convict Fisher of bigamy has been foiled by the difficulty of proving that he knew his first wife was still alive.

He has now been sentenced to nine months' hard labour for making a false declaration, but that is absurdly inadequate punishment.

It appears to us scandalous that Fisher should be permitted to remain in this country. The Home Secretary should deport him as "an undesirable alien" in the full sense of the term.

MEN go down to the sea in ships, it is true. But there are many women who share their hardships on land and who work under most trying conditions. These call aloud for remedy and must not be buried

Women of the Storm

by SIR ARCHIBALD SINCLAIR, C.M.G., M.P.

THE fishing industry can claim with some confidence to be the most ancient in the world. It is safe to assume that fish were caught and eaten and bartered before ever the prehistoric equivalent of a spade or a plough disturbed the surface of the soil.

Millions of capital are invested in the industry, which in addition gives employment to a wide range of auxiliary trades, and scores of thousands of men and women scattered around the coasts of Britain depend upon it for their livelihood.

And remember that their dispersion, intense individualism and corresponding lack of organisation make it all the more difficult for them effectively to voice their needs, concert plans for the benefit of their industry or influence public opinion, Government or Parliament.

No source of recruitment is more valuable to the Navy or to the Mercantile Marine than the fishing industry. From Scotland alone 25,000 fishermen served in the Navy during the Great War, and 1,300 Scottish fishing vessels were employed on mine-sweeping and anti-submarine defence.

Some fine praise

"The Navy," exclaimed Lord Jellicoe, with well-founded pride, "saved the country; but the fishermen saved the Navy," and Lord Balfour, speaking at the Washington Conference on naval disarmament, spoke of the fishermen of Britain as "the shield and buckler of the allied cause."

But there is one peculiar feature of the fishing industry to which I particularly wish to refer in this article, and that is the active and vital part played by women in its operations. Indeed, I doubt whether there is any industry in Britain, except perhaps the jute industry, in which the co-operation of women is so indispensable.

This co-operation takes many forms. There are still villages in Scotland where—when the weather turns stormy and the boats, on their return to their little concrete piers, which in many villages are a very inadequate substitute for a harbour, have to be hauled up out of reach of destructive waves—the women plunge up to their waists into the icy water, six men and six women to a boat, to haul their little craft to safety.

I have in my mind the little village of Embo on the east coast of Sutherland, six miles from Dornoch, where there is a hardy, industrious, Gaelic-speaking fishing community with woefully inadequate harbour accommodation, where the women often have to help men, even in the depths of winter, to launch and haul up the boats.

A valuable trade

One of the fishermen, after telling me about it, summed it up by saying, "No use a fisherman in Embo without a wife!"

The most important branch industry—that in which the greatest number of hands are employed and which contributes most to our export trade—is the herring fishing, which was fostered in the first place by the Stuarts, partly for trade and partly as a nursery for the Navy.

The Dutch were our earliest competitors, but they were ousted in the eighteenth century and by the middle of the last century our export trade in herrings had reached a figure of 250,000 barrels.

To-day 80 per cent. of the annual catch of herrings is exported, and this amounted in 1924 to well over 1,000,000 barrels of pickled herrings of a value not far short of £3,000,000.

Now, in days gone by men went out to the herring fishing in sailing-boats from all the little creeks and harbours round the coast. While the

men caught and landed the fish—not without help, from the women—the principal task of the latter was to gut and cure the fish, and thus they became active partners in the calling of their men folk.

The nature of the work, which requires no little skill, thus became engrained in the people through successive generations.

A skill that survives

Then came the advent of steam—and later the oil engine—larger boats (the motor boat and the steam drifter, for there is never a sail to be seen in a modern herring-fishing fleet), and the concentration of operations at the big centres like Wick, the principal herring-fishing port on the mainland of Scotland, Peterhead, Fraserburgh, Lerwick in the Shetland Islands and Stornoway in the Hebrides.

Many of the fishing-boats come long distances to these centres and, although there would be enough women and to spare in these towns for dealing with the catch of the local boats, very large numbers of extra hands are required to deal with the whole catch landed by the visiting as well as the local boats.

So it comes about that the women are drawn in from the seaboard all around the coast and even from the Western Isles—women who have inherited the old traditional knowledge and skill—to the great centres of the industry on the east coast of Scotland.

Long before the herring fishing begins, fish-curers engage several crews of women—a crew numbers three. Their pay at present is 10s. a week plus a shilling for each barrel which passes through the hands of the crew, and of course they are housed free of charge.

But the housing leaves much to be desired, for the question of accommodation when hundreds of women arrive for the season is always an acute one. Scantily furnished rooms are shared by several women, and the houses are often damp and uncomfortable.

Terrible hardships

It is fair to say that, in consequence of the increasingly strict sanitary regulations now enforced, there is considerable improvement in recent years, but the standard of housing of these highly skilled, splendidly hard-working women is still too low, and there is much need for the continuous attention which is being given to this problem at the more progressive ports in Scotland.

The work of gutting and curing is done outside, and the crews of women, with arms bare to the elbows, clad in oilskins and knee boots, stand for hours on end exposed to the full glare of the sun in summer, and the frost and snow in the winter.

Nor, unfortunately, is it possible, owing to the nature of the work in which they are engaged, for adequate shelter to be provided. Such quantities of offal are being dealt with that conditions in a closed space would soon become impossible and the only adequate disinfectant is the open air.

Nowadays, with steam and motor vessels which usually reach port with their catches in the morning, the women commence work about ten o'clock and continue until six o'clock in the evening with an hour off for food.

Sometimes the catches are light and there is little enough work to do, and then you will often see the women walking about the quays and streets of the town with knitting in their hands.

At other times the day's spoils cannot be overtaken by six p.m. and the women work several hours afterwards. You may see them working



Sir Archibald Sinclair, C.M.G., M.P.

right up till ten or eleven o'clock at night, and even then they may not be able to finish the job.

But it is generally when the work is heaviest that the happy appearance of the women is most striking, for they are splendid workers, and when the demands upon them are most exacting they know not only that they are sure of good earnings but that their men folk are also doing well.

A harsh grievance

One strong grievance, however, which is peculiar to the women has to do with the administration of the unemployment insurance scheme, which at present is operating to the disadvantage of these women workers.

They are compelled to insure against unemployment and consequently if they fall out of employment during the fishing season they are entitled to draw standard benefit.

When the season comes to an end, however, they are not entitled to draw any benefit, and they therefore have to contribute week after week out of their earnings with hardly the slightest prospect of deriving any benefit whatever from the scheme, as the employment they can obtain by working during the busy summer fishing season in Scotland and then going on to Yarmouth is insufficient to enable them to qualify for its full benefits.

The position has been thoroughly considered by Lord Blanesburgh's committee and the report of that committee has just been presented to the Minister and published. It is to be hoped that the representations which have been made to the committee on behalf of these fish workers will have convinced the Minister responsible of the justice of their claims.

A call for admiration

I am frankly delighted to know that JOHN BULL is taking an interest in the fishing industry. It deserves our attention. The study of its history, its structure and its problems compels our interest; the services which those engaged in it have rendered to the country, not only in the ordinary pursuit of their perilous and arduous calling, but in times of national danger as in the Great War, command our grateful admiration and respect.

The parlous times, too, through which it is now passing and the difficulties experienced by its spokesmen in obtaining consideration of its problems from a Government harried by the demands of importunate and politically more influential interests justifies an appeal to public opinion for sympathetic comprehension of its needs.

Here's the Point!



A Manikin is made entirely of Tobacco—Mild, Sweet Ripe Tobacco—Each leaf picked from the Tip of the Plant as it reaches ripeness—Rolled so, you get

Nature's best in Nature's way—No injurious paper, No false flavourings and Less Nicotine—Pure Tobacco, mild and soothing with a fragrance that rolls round the palate and gives a smoke satisfaction which would make a Manikin cheap at double the price.

All this is not a happy accident—Behind every Manikin stands the resources of our great cigar leaf organisation—unremitting care in production—and a skill and knowledge of fine cigar tobaccos gathered through three generations.

Manikin goodness you will find to be unchanging—The quality which has created the demand, and made their low price possible does not, and will not vary.

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Manufacturers of Cigars
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The WORLD'S RECORD Channel Swimmer



Georges Michel
Says

"OVALTINE"
gave him the necessary
STRENGTH & VIGOUR

Here is Georges Michel's letter to us after his swim across the English Channel in the record time of 11 hours 5 minutes:—

"During my training I used 'Ovaltine' and learnt to appreciate its exceptional qualities. During the crossing I did not experience any of the stomach trouble which had previously troubled me. I was in a position to finish the crossing in a relatively fresh condition, and I ascribe this to the fact that 'Ovaltine' gave me strength and endurance."

This is another instance where "Ovaltine" was regarded as a necessary adjunct where sustained endurance was essential to success.

The sustaining, strengthening and health-giving properties of "Ovaltine" are just as necessary for every man, woman and child. Health and vitality depend upon sufficient and correct nourishment, and this delicious and easily digested beverage supplies concentrated nourishment which is correctly balanced in all the essential food elements and vitamins.

Make "Ovaltine" the daily beverage in your home and ensure good health for yourself and your family.

OVALTINE

TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

Builds up Brain, Nerve and Body

Sold in tins at 1/6, 2/6 & 4/6.

The larger sized tins are more economical to purchase.

Cheaper Saddles cannot afford Brooks quality Leather.

Leather is the soul of a saddle—for comfort's sake buy a dependable

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Prices 18/- to 22/6

Candid Communications

*Outspoken Messages to Celebrities,
Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities*

To Rt. Hon. Sir W. MITCHELL-THOMSON, M.P.,
Postmaster-General.

DEAR SIR,—I have a strong objection to statesmen taking wild words uttered by irresponsible fools and making them the text for similarly wild threats. Because one man is reported to have said that if Great Britain were involved in a Chinese war "they" would do their best to prevent British troops from being successful, that is no reason for you ranting about "certain Socialist leaders ending up with their backs against the wall and with a firing party in front of them." We are not involved in war with China and don't intend to be.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir ROBERT WALLACE, K.C.,
Chairman, London Sessions.

DEAR SIR ROBERT,—There is tremendous force in your statement that 95 per cent. of the prisoners you have bound over under the Probation of Offenders Act have never returned to the criminal courts. Such a result is a splendid justification of the wisdom of your policy of giving a second chance to first offenders.

JOHN BULL.

To Dr. G. ROCHE LYNCH, O.B.E., M.B.,
St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington, W.

DEAR SIR,—Yours is an onerous duty. As the new "policeman of poisons" appointed by the Home Office, you are called in to make laboratory tests whenever there is a suspicious death in the metropolis or cases of suspected crime in England. Your work in the Navy during the war, and later at St. Mary's Hospital, in conjunction with the late analyst, has given you unique experience. I hope it will lead you to further my efforts to have several other dangerous fluids put upon the poison list.

JOHN BULL.

To the COALOWNERS' ASSOCIATION,
Yorkshire.

GENTLEMEN,—It is regrettable that your tactics are giving to the workers and their representatives the impression that your policy is one of oppression. Upwards of 150 members of the Yorkshire Miners' Association have been put on the victims' or out-of-work list. Men injured in the pits before the stoppage have not been allowed to resume work, and this in direct violation of agreements. Neither have you re-employed men convicted under the Emergency Powers Act. I agree with the men that this does not look like peace and good will, and I earnestly hope that you will at once alter your attitude.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Father DEGEN,
Coalville.

REV. SIR,—If the girls of to-day would inwardly digest the ten commandments recently issued by you for their guidance a great deal of sorrow and suffering would be avoided. "Tell mother!"—"Be useful as well as ornamental!"—"Don't parade the streets!"—"Mistrust the male acquaintance of ten minutes who makes love to you!"—"Don't let fellows treat you to drinks!"—these are all fine maxims, and the finest of all is the first. The girl who keeps no secrets from her mother will not go far wrong.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. HARDING,
Beaconsfield Urban District Council.

DEAR SIR,—When a circular from the Urban District Councils and National Playing Fields Association was read urging your council to accept Lord Cottesloe's invitation to join its council, you remarked that young people had too much play as it is. If the association had existed for the purpose of making them work you would have had much pleasure in sending a representative. I hope, at the next election, your good neighbours will have much pleasure in voting against you.

JOHN BULL.

To Dr. CYRIL NORWOOD,
Headmaster, Harrow School.

DEAR SIR,—I like your scheme for letting Harrow boys see some of the real work of the world. Their visits of inspection to large centres of industry will increase their knowledge, and if, at the same time, it broadens their sympathies, so much the better for everybody concerned.

JOHN BULL.

To the MAYOR and COUNCIL,
Margate.

GENTLEMEN,—On May 16, 1926, when a fearful sea was running, a small sailing-boat with two men was sighted adrift. The lifeboat put out with nine Margate men led by Paddy Walker, and the lives were saved. I do not wonder that the Ratepayers' Association wishes a public acknowledgment of their gallantry. That you shelve and put off the matter reflects no credit on your humanity.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. ALBERT GULLIFORD,
Denaby, South Yorkshire.

DEAR SIR,—You have invented a miners' safety-lamp to which is attached a device that will warn the men when the percentage of gas in the atmosphere has reached the danger-point. The device has been successfully applied to lamps in use in American mines, and the British Safety in Mines Research Board declares it a complete success. It will be shameful if any obstacle is placed against it being adopted.

JOHN BULL.

To Dr. ANNE PERROTT,
Anlaby Hospital, Hull.

DEAR MADAM,—While so many gave evidence of bravery and devotion, you are universally acknowledged as the supreme heroine of the pitiable Hull railway disaster. You clambered through a hole in the engine into the wreck, which was creaking and collapsing the while, to the succour of two men who lay under the debris. Your native Watford and the London Royal Free Hospital where you were trained are no prouder of you than I am.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. W. J. STOCKLEY,
Herston Cross, Swanage.

DEAR SIR,—Selling coal at a reasonable profit and no unfair undercutting, you find yourself in grievous trouble with traders who threaten to close their accounts with the firm who supplies you unless you put up your prices! For sheer impudent determination to fleece the public at all costs this takes some beating. Carry on with your fair and honest dealing.

JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. EDITH PHILLIPS,
Meadow Road, Lambeth.

DEAR MADAM,—It was a very human story, grim and dramatic, told at the Camberwell inquest on little three-year-old Majorie May, found badly burned in a smoke-filled room. Although the grief-stricken mother had taken all precautions she had to leave the little one, and when the accident happened you did all in your power. You made frantic attempts to get a doctor, and afterwards wheeled the unconscious baby to the hospital. You richly deserved the compliments of the coroner.

JOHN BULL.

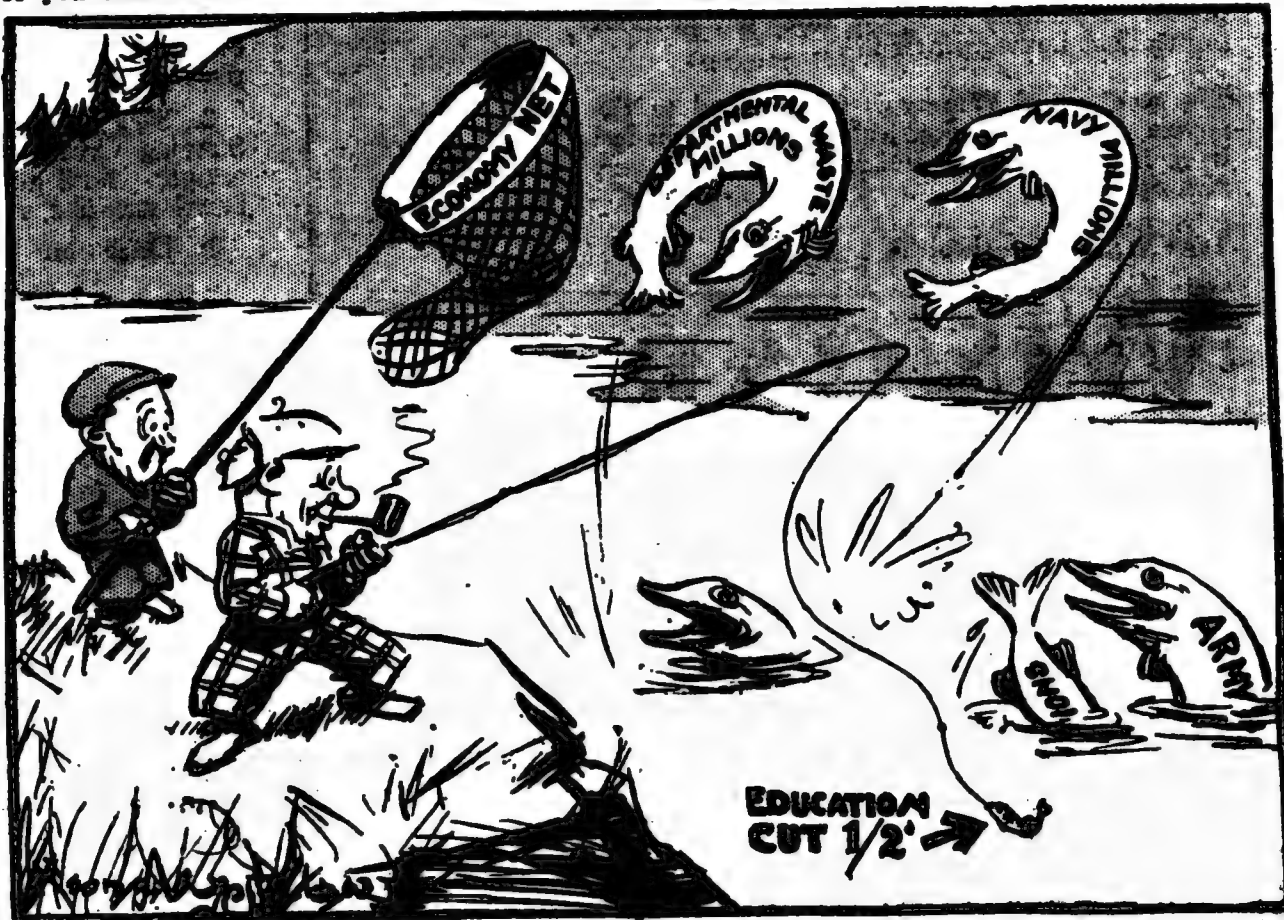
Straight from the Shoulder

MR. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN:—"We have perhaps seen the last of the old Mrs. Gamps."
True, we've cleared up bad nursing. Now let us see the last of the old stunts.

EARL BEAUCHAMP:—"Economy by the Government is more than overdue."
Especially in the matter of armaments and deadly experiments.

SIR THOMAS INSKIP:—"In my youth the family was in the family pew every Sunday."
It isn't where the family is that matters, but what its views and ideals are.

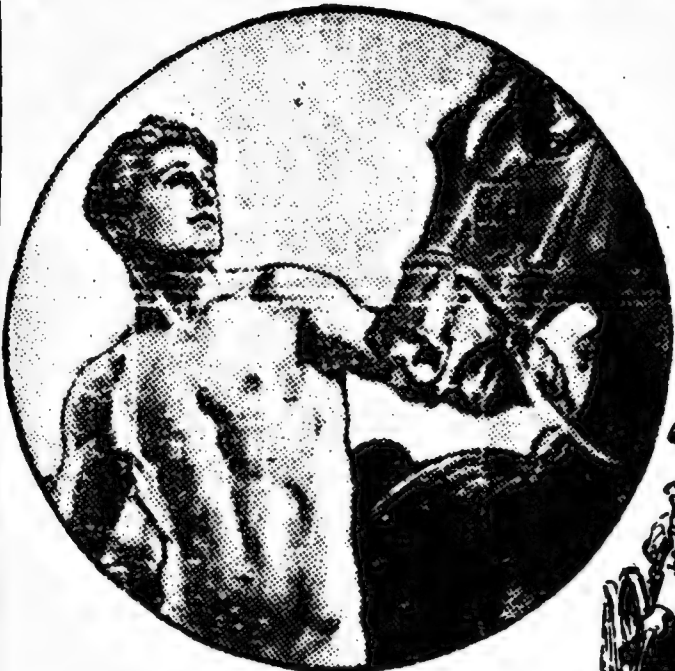
SIR THOMAS HORDER:—"It would be a misfortune if the large family ceased to exist."
And a bigger one when there is not enough for the big family to exist on.



Mr. Taxpayer: "Stanley would hook the little one!"

HEIRS OF THE AGES

The thousand years or more which divide these types separate them in Time only. Both are fitted to the requirements of their Age. Reverses them—transpose their periods and, physically, they are equally competent, equally perfect. All centuries meet in the need for physical Strength and Beauty—only conditions change!



STAMINA

The race is to the swift—the battle to the strong! It's stamina—nerve-force—grit that counts in every walk of life.

If time and conditions have sapped your strength and nerve; if you are feeling weak and exhausted, unequal to the daily task, let Wincarnis come to your aid. Wincarnis will stimulate the reserve forces of Nature to new effort. It will brace up your system, steel your nerves, renew the vigour, fire and vim of youth.

There's sunshine, health and strength in every glass of Wincarnis. Let it fight your winter battles for you. Take advantage of the protection it offers and you need not fear the worst that winter brings. Wincarnis is more than a match for influenza and other winter ills.

The goodness of Wincarnis is imparted to the system with almost electrical rapidity. You feel its revitalizing, strength-giving force from the very first sip.

Take Wincarnis—health's trusty ally.

WINCARNIS

The GOOD Tonic Wine

Large Size 5/-; Medium Size 3/-; from all Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers, and Licensed Chemists.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE

So confident are we that you will find Wincarnis both beneficial to your health and agreeable to your palate, however exacting, that we extend to you and every reader of this newspaper an opportunity to test Wincarnis at our expense.

To Messrs. COLEMAN & CO., Ltd.
(Dept. 20), Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a small sample Bottle of Wincarnis, for which I enclose 4d. stamps to cover postage and packing. (Please write plainly and use a sealed 1½d. stamped Envelope.)

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Town

County

W. 48



Learn why thousands of men are flocking to this new shaving creation

Accept, please, a 10-day tube to try

GENTLEMEN:—Your present shaving soap may be exactly fitted to your needs—or, it may be failing in one of five important ways.

lather of Palmolive Shaving Cream maintains its creamy fullness for ten minutes on the face.

Shaving is so important a thing in your life that it will pay you, we believe, to find out whether or not you are getting the utmost in a shaving cream.

4 Hairs lie down—That is due to weak bubbles. Palmolive bubbles are strong... they hold the hairs erect for the razor.

5 mistakes corrected

1 Lather too scanty—Palmolive Shaving Cream multiplies itself in lather 250 times.

2 Slow action—Palmolive Shaving Cream acts in one minute. And makes a hard beard wax-like, soft.

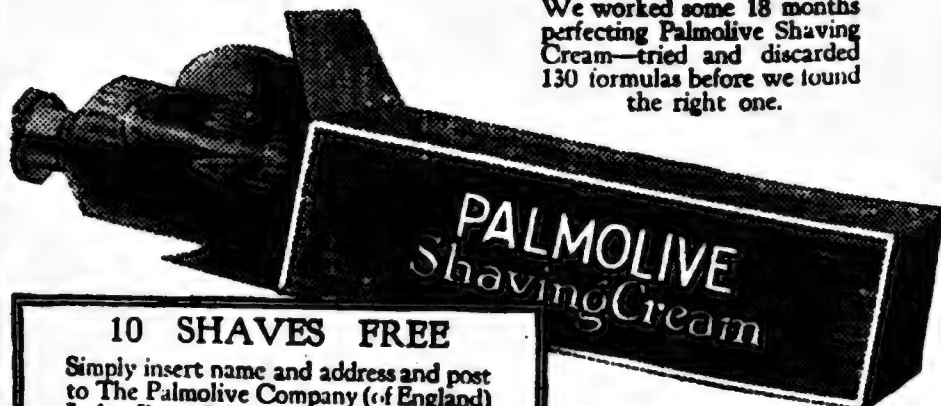
3 Dries on face—The

5 Skin irritations—The palm and olive oil content of Palmolive Shaving Cream leaves the face in fine condition.

Let us prove this

We ask your permission to prove these things—to send you a tube to try. Do us the kindness to mail this coupon, for your sake and for ours.

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Fixing the Blame

THE whole question of high prices, so far as the general public is concerned, seems to be one of much kick and little doing.

Meanwhile, those who pay the piper, finding themselves unable to call the tune, are at least doing useful service in trying to find out the culprits.

Like most criminals, these are elusive. All in turn show injured faces and declare themselves entirely innocent of undue profit-making.

This innocent, benignant attitude is even more pronounced where food is concerned. Yet the facts are damning.

On February 1 of this year the average level of all vitally necessary commodities was 72 per cent. above pre-war. And this is called "cheaper living" because, forsooth, it is less than the 75 per cent. of a month before.

That the 75 per cent. was a rise from the 73 per cent. of a year ago is proof positive of a jumpy market that can only be due to profiteering.

As things are, while tradesmen point out that the cost of carriage materially increases retail charges, the Railway Clearing House actually issues a booklet to challenge the soft impeachment.

Giving long and wholly unconvincing lists of breakfast-table commodities which may be transported for a "ponny fare"—and really a penny for sending 4½ lb. of sugar from Bristol to Sheffield seems excessive considering all such goods travel in bulk—the railways declare that "the cost of carriage affects the price of food very little, if at all."

What is wanted is active and sympathetic co-operation on the part of all who touch the necessities of life at any point, to bring down the cost of living and ease the burden of the poor.

A Slander Slain

THE Blanesburgh Committee on Unemployment Insurance has issued a unanimous report recommending certain alterations in the distribution of unemployment benefit.

At the same time the committee has done a far bigger thing. It has vindicated the character of the British worker for honesty and fair dealing.

Nothing has been commoner in recent years than to hear applicants for unemployment relief stigmatised, in the mass, as cheats and thieves. It has been suggested, by people who have been at no pains to ascertain the truth, that a considerable proportion of the recipients were cunning malingers.

The committee, with unrivalled facilities for probing the facts, has reached an entirely opposite conclusion.

Emphasising the fact that there are not less than 11,750,000 persons within the scope of unemployment insurance, the report states that cases of attempted fraud have been so relatively few and rare as to be "almost negligible when contrasted with the total number of claims to benefit which run into many millions."

So perishes, beneath the contempt it deserves, a particularly mean and malicious calumny.

Our Colossal Task

OUR readers will find below a very important statement with regard to our Industrial Assurance Bureau. We trust that our readers will co-operate with us and so enable us to get this all-important service to our readers up to date

IT is now nearly a year since JOHN BULL took up the cudgels on behalf of policyholders who found themselves misled and unable to obtain any redress from the industrial assurance Companies.

During those twelve months there has poured into this office an unending stream of heartrending cases. Our readers have been subjected to every form of misrepresentation and trickery, to insolent bullying and to callous disregard.

The answer to all our oft-repeated charges against the companies is contained in our astonishing list of successes, in the astonishing number of cases handled by us in which the companies pay over large sums of money to policyholders which they have previously refused to disgorge.

In less than a year our Industrial Assurance Bureau has recovered upwards of £10,000.

Before another twelve months are past it will recover £10,000 more, but so overwhelming is the flood of letters which has poured into the office that we are compelled to ask our readers to give Mr. Mashford and his staff a breathing space so that they may overtake their arrears.

We therefore ask our readers most particularly to delay sending any further cases to the "John Bull" Industrial Assurance Bureau until they read in "John Bull" that they are again invited so to do.

There are several thousand cases waiting to be dealt with by our Bureau, and it is essential that these should be handled as speedily as possible, since on the great majority of them money is due which can be recovered from the companies.

Wait therefore until a further announcement is made in "John Bull" before sending any more industrial assurance cases to this office.

WE do not wish to be misunderstood. We are not giving up the fight. We shall not give up the fight until we have brought about a drastic change in the administration of the industrial assurance system.

There is, however, a limit beyond which human flesh and blood cannot go, however willing it may be, and for the moment that limit has been reached.

Mr. Mashford and his staff are overwhelmed with work and it is absolutely necessary that they should be free for some little time to get up to date.

At the very earliest possible moment new cases will be dealt with, but meanwhile it is all important that we should obtain the fullest satisfaction for every reader who has written to us up to date, in order that not a single reader of JOHN BULL is disappointed.

The magnitude of our task may be gauged from the fact that Mr. Mashford has still some 8,000 cases to deal with. That is why we are asking our readers to give him a breathing space.

The interest aroused by our crushing exposures of this system has spread far beyond our own readers, and other powerful influences are becoming uneasy that such a state of things should be allowed to continue.

We are in close touch with these influences and we have every hope of enlisting them in the fight before very long.

MEANWHILE we are continuing our work and we shall continue to publish from time to time the heartbreaking stories of those who have been victimised by this juggernaut of injustice.

Our readers, moreover, may rest assured that we shall reissue our invitation to them to consult our Industrial Assurance Bureau at the very earliest possible moment.

In the interval we suggest that every reader of JOHN BULL should write to his M.P. demanding that Parliament shall take up the matter.

There is nothing so effective as the pressure of public opinion.



Mr. W. E. Mashford, head of "John Bull's" Industrial Assurance Bureau. In less than a twelve months more than £10,000 has been recovered from the companies for misled policyholders. Mr. Mashford and his staff will be busier than ever during the next few weeks.

A Growing Evil

THERE are few things in any community which cause more grumbling than the heavy burden of rates. Yet, speaking generally, there are few things considered less intelligently.

In 1900 the rates per head of the whole population were £1 6s. 11d. Ten years later they had crept up to £1 15s. 4d., in 1915 they had swelled to £1 19s. 6d., five years later they stood at £2 16s. 4d., and in 1924 the rates levied per head of the total population of this country were £3 14s. 7½d.!

This is not the limit. The rates are still going "up." They are increasing by leaps and bounds.

In many districts the limits of the ratepayers' pocket have been reached. The poor feel it in the crippling pinch put upon them in the shape of rent.

Business is crippled. Big men and little men, all are hit alike. Near London where 660 acres of land, assessed at about £150, had been acquired for the purpose of settling men upon the land, as soon as it had been equipped and improvements made, the assessment jumped at once to £580.

Big commercial enterprises are equally punished. Faced with submersion or extension, they are between the devil and the deep sea.

Education, welfare work, public improvements, all give way before the oncoming tide of ever-increasing rates. It is no use crying against the extravagance of this local body or that. The real remedy against the crushing burden is twofold, but simple.

First, there needs complete revision of the whole system of assessment; and, secondly, the problem of unemployment must be solved. Until the thousands of willing workers, now a burden on the rates, are themselves helping to pay them, there will be nothing bettered, but rather the reverse.



The Rt. Hon. Lord Eustace Percy, M.P., President of the Board of Education

IT is a very curious commentary on the mind of the Government that whenever it decides on a definite piece of economy it turns automatically to education. That is why, presumably, with the Chancellor of the Exchequer looking round desperately for ways and means of economy, Lord Eustace Percy has come to his rescue with his little axe and chipped a bit more off the children's schooling.

For next year the Board of Education grant for elementary education will be 1s. 2d. less per child.

If we were even a reasonably educated nation this wretchedly false view of economy might not be such a serious matter, but I am beginning to doubt whether we are even a half-educated nation, since I do not see how an educated people could possibly behave as we persist in behaving.

An astounding paradox

It is surely one of the most astonishing paradoxes in our society that, so long as a man behaves himself, sticks close to law and order, and does in fact everything that a well-educated citizen should do, we take no interest in him.

For all we care he may go down and down until he is faced with the alternative of starvation or the workhouse.

If, however, such a well-educated citizen reaches the conclusion that this is not good enough and goes off the deep end, a very different state of affairs arises.

He has only to go out into the nearest street and kick in a plate-glass window for the nation to provide him with free board and lodging for a period of anything up to six months. The more serious the crime he commits, the longer is the period for which the nation is prepared to undertake his keep.

It costs us, I believe, about £104 a year to keep a man in prison. In some cases I admit it is a cheap expenditure, for there are some men who would cost us a great deal more than £104 a year if they were not in prison.

Four poor devils!

The great majority of so-called criminals, however, are in prison not because they are declared enemies of society, but because in a great many cases society has refused to give them a helping hand, and forced them to resort to unlawful means in order to obtain even the bread and butter that is necessary to keep body and soul together.

The other day, for instance, four unemployed men followed one another into the dock at Stamford Police Court.

George Wilks, who was sentenced to three months' hard labour for stealing a pair of boots, had three-farthings in his possession,

A Peer's Poisoned Axe

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

HOW much of the "crime" that daily passes through our police courts is based on nothing more terrible than a lack of bread and butter? How much of our education is valuable if we cannot avert such a state of affairs?

So had George Benson, who was also sentenced to three months' hard labour for stealing a bicycle.

Charles Hughes, who had attempted suicide, because he was down and out and desperate, was much better off than the other two. He had twopence.

The fourth man, Thomas Pickett, was a mat-mender who was charged with acting as a pedlar without a licence. He had nothing at all.

I do not think that such education as we get is of very much value if it cannot produce enough brains in the country to solve quite elementary problems such as those.

Surely, too, no really educated nation would tolerate for a moment such a state of affairs as was described by Sir John Robertson, the Medical Officer of Health for Birmingham. He denounced, and rightly denounced, the back-to-back houses of Birmingham as a scandal.

"There is vermin between the floors," he said, "and no through ventilation. The people who live in these houses are heroes and heroines in the way they live."

Done to death

So far as I can see the chief result of priding ourselves on being an educated nation is that we take the evils with which we are surrounded and attempt to smother them with feather-beds of pretended-ignorance. What we forget is that it is no good smothering anything with a feather-bed and then expecting that it will not breed germs.

The germs that this attitude is breeding are loss of self-respect, almost inevitable evil living and a steadily increasing undercurrent of smouldering wrath which will some day start into flame unless we wake up.

Sometimes we do wake up—to find that we are too late. There was, for instance, John Christopher Stevenson, a young married man who lived at Liverpool.

Depressed by unemployment and in ill health, and further worried by the illness of his wife who was in hospital, he applied to the guardians for

special relief. His case was to have been considered next month.

The guardians will not need to consider his case, because his mind gave way in his loneliness and he has ended his misery with the gas-stove.

Are we really an educated nation when things like this can happen in our midst? The verdict of the coroner and jury was, of course, that Stevenson was of unsound mind.

I think a much more accurate verdict would have been that Stevenson was broken-hearted and beaten.

The country's tragedy

Lastly, let us look at the case of Robert Moreton, who, convicted of brutally ill-treating his wife, was sent to prison for nine weeks.

He should not have brutally ill-treated his wife. Neither, I submit, should he have been sent to prison, since it was admitted that the man was a hopeless consumptive.

Are we really to believe that an educated nation can find no better remedy than prison for a man who both mentally and physically cries aloud for detention in hospital?

In an American magazine I found recently a little story. The prison governor was talking to the criminal whose execution was to take place the next morning.

"What do you want for supper?" he said. "You are allowed to eat and drink what and as much as you want."

"What a pity," the murderer replied. "If you had only asked me that three months ago, the murder would not have taken place."

I venture to think that if, with all our vaunted education and the resultant production of brains, we could only find some method of applying the moral of that little story to our less fortunate fellow-citizens, the great majority of our prisons would be closed down for ever.

But Lord Eustace Percy has reduced the grant for elementary education by 1s. 2d. per child. There, in a sentence, is the country's tragedy.

Six people in one room; big houses with rooms closed for lack of servants! And this is civilisation!

DURING the general strike of last year an urgent need arose for a particular drug.

A man's life depended upon our obtaining it at once, and with a friend I motored down to Bermondsey for a supply.

We reached the chemical laboratory to find some two or three hundred men congregated outside, and as our car pulled up this crowd assumed a threatening attitude. "Wot's yer game?" asked one of the leaders angrily.

In a few words I told him our mission. A decent-looking fellow who was standing by whispered something to this man, who nodded his head and in a stentorian voice cried out,

"Stand back, boys, they're from the 'orspital wot saved his little 'un, an' bli'me we've got to see 'em through." And right well they did it.

Not long ago I renewed my acquaintance with



Mr. Philip Inman

Moving

Bermondsey, and I came away with a nasty taste in my mouth. I would like my readers to take a tape measure and mark out these dimensions: 12 ft. long, 10 ft. wide and 7 ft. high. In that space six people live, eat, sleep and take it in turns to be ill.

The "head of the house" is a "hero of Mons" who has been rewarded for his gallantry by having no real home fit to live in. His wife is a frail little woman, who has spent the last nine years of her life more in than out of the hospital, and there are four children ranging from fifteen to two years of age.

NOW let me go back six months. One morning I had a visit from a man who told me his wife was a patient in the hospital. It transpired that he was the one who had whispered to the leader on our visit to Bermondsey during the general strike, and whose child we had saved in the hospital.

"It ain't visiting day, I know, but I want to see my missis, if you'll let me. She's going through it again this afternoon, and I'd like to cheer 'er up a bit." Then in a broken voice he told me, "She's 'ad a rough passage these larst few years. Seven times they've used the knife on 'er, and she's got a bit scared like."

Who is Plotting War?

by A. G. GARDINER

BY the end of the financial year Britain will have fourteen cruisers under construction against five by America, eight by Japan, three by France and two by Italy. Is this the way to preserve peace?

THE buff envelopes with "final" demands are dropping through our letter-boxes, and while those of us who pay taxes are wondering how the thing is to be done, it may be useful to talk about how some of the money we hope to scrape together will be spent.

I shall deal only with the Navy—first, because the Naval Estimates for the year will be out in a few days; and, secondly, because something very important has happened in connection with the Navy. What the estimates will be I can only guess. They exceeded £58,000,000 last year and are not likely to be less this.

It is the second point that demands attention, for it involves the whole future of this country and of the world. I refer, of course, to the note which President Coolidge has sent to us and to the other naval Powers.

France has already turned the proposal down. "Nothing doing," couched in polite, diplomatic terms, is the reply of M. Poincaré. What should be our reply?

In order to answer that question it is necessary to see the situation as Coolidge sees it. What he says in effect is this: Five years ago a conference of all the naval Powers was held at Washington. It was called to prevent a new naval competition, the result of which would be another world war. All the Powers attended, and they arrived at an agreement to stop competition in the building of battleships.

The grave omission

That was good so far as it went. But it did not go far enough. It left all the rest of naval construction untouched. Great Britain, through Lord Balfour, favoured the extension of the agreement to all categories of ships, cruisers, destroyers, submarines; but France said "No."

She was willing to call a halt to battleships, for battleships have never been her strong weapon. She believes in the small ship, especially the submarine, and she refused any interference with her liberty to build as many of these as she chose,

in spite of the grave warning uttered by Lord Balfour.

The result has been precisely what was expected. The bottom has been knocked out of the Washington agreement, and Great Britain, France and Japan are competing as openly as Great Britain and Germany competed before the war.

Passing on the blame

It is true there is no competition in battleships, but battleships are a back number and the modern cruiser is more costly than any pre-war battleship and more formidable because more swift.

Our own programme alone provides that in the eight years ending 1930 we shall have added, exclusive of gunboats and auxiliaries, but including five Australian vessels, eighty-three combatant ships to the Navy at a cost of not far short of a hundred millions sterling.

In the cruiser class we are building in excess of a two-Power standard, although the Government has officially declared for the one-Power standard. Concurrently Japan and France have joined in the race.

Indeed, one ground of our defence is that our excessive building is due to France's concentration on the submarine. It is claimed that this submarine menace compels the construction on our side of corresponding cruisers and destroyers which are the antidote to the submarine.

But while this is true and throws the onus of competition on France, it is also true that our building policy is related to the new adventure at Singapore, by which we are extending the battleground of the British Navy from the Atlantic to the Pacific with repercussions on Japan.

And looking at this new naval race, which is leaving his country in the background, Mr. Coolidge appeals to the Washington Treaty Powers to call a halt, summon a new conference and complete the work of the first conference by extending the agreement as to the ratio of construction from battleships to other classes of vessels.

His motive for doing so is obvious. His



President Coolidge, who finds himself in a tight corner through the wage of the Big Navy School in the United States

country has so far not joined in the race, and he does not want it to be compelled to join in the race.

But our cruiser building and Mr. Bridgeman's speeches have alarmed his own followers in Congress, and a great crusade for more cruisers—"We want eight and won't wait"—has sprung up. Indeed, Mr. Butler, who leads the Big Navy school in the States, wants many more than eight.

A bad blunder

So far Mr. Coolidge has not yielded, but in the absence of an agreement he will be compelled to yield, and if the vast resources of the United States are thrown into the race, we shall be bled white in the effort to hold our supremacy.

That is the situation that has brought about Mr. Coolidge's Note to the Powers. France has promptly said "No." "Hands off our submarines" is still her watchword. Rather humorously, in view of her past, she says this is not a matter for the Treaty Powers only, but for the League of Nations.

It is a shrewd, if insincere, thrust and should make Mr. Coolidge wince. For if America had not deserted the League of Nations, she would have been in an overwhelmingly powerful position to intervene in this tragedy.

What France, of course, really means is that she is not going to allow anybody, in the League or out, to interfere with her submarines. She has put her money on them, as we have put ours on the cruiser.

She would probably deny that she is building against us, and would say, What about Italy, and Mr. Churchill's friend Mussolini?

What in the face of all this is to be our attitude to the Coolidge scheme? It is no use blinking the fact that it is our cruiser building (started by the Labour Government, by the way) which is the chief source of America's concern. And it is plain that if we want to keep America out of the race we must get back to the position of Lord Balfour at Washington five years ago.

Stop the mad race!

Let the Washington formula cover all categories of vessels. That is what Mr. Coolidge wants. That is what Lord Balfour wanted.

The two countries are, therefore, in absolute agreement, and whether France and Japan join or not, we should declare that to be our policy. And having done that, let us take France at her word and adopt the formula as our policy at the League of Nations.

If France will not go to Washington, let us go to Geneva and demand that this diabolical preparation for a new war shall be ended by agreement to accept a fixed ratio of building.

Into Heaven

In Sunshine Alley

by PHILIP INMAN

When that man said "Good-bye" to "his woman," there was a smile on his face, but when he reached the outside of the ward he was not far from tears. "I wish they'd let me take 'er place for once. It's a blinkin' shame she's 'ad all the rough, an' I've 'ad the smooth."

But as I looked back on that patient, and then saw the shadow on this man's face, I was not sure which of those two had to bear the harder fate. To look upon the face of a loved one on the verge of her entry into Gethsemane's Garden has terrors of its own. They also suffer who only stand and wait.

The woman came through the operation quite successfully, and after three weeks in the hospital she was sent to a convalescent home. On her return she looked a new person, and it seemed incredible that those short weeks could have made all the difference.

BUT Bermondsey in winter-time is enough to knock the stuffing out of the stoutest, and when I called a few weeks ago I saw that this woman carried the strain on her face, but not in her heart.

"I'm ever so well," she told me cheerily. "She ain't, sir," interrupted the man at her side. "The

doctor ses as 'ow we ought to git 'er away to the country, but it's easier said than done."

What a strange paradox life is to be sure! I had just been staying at a place in Sussex where a number of rooms had had to be closed because of the difficulty of finding servants to look after them, yet here were six people cramped together in conditions which were totally unfit for human habitation, and one of them was probably dying for a little of that country air.

IS it any wonder that I came away with a nasty taste in my mouth?

There is a lot of sadness in the world, and it is not my desire to add to it by recounting sordid incidents which come under my ken. This story would never have been written but for something which happened two days ago. I saw this man from Bermondsey and he told me the good news.

For some years he had been a member of a mission, and the minister had been able to find him a job in Hertfordshire. "We ain't 'arf lucky," he told me. "We managed to git two rooms, an' we're movin' in ter-morrer." "Your wife must be thankful," I commented. "Thankful!" he repeated. "Why, she's bin on 'er knees ever since!"

THE SHIP THAT NEVER SAILED

COLUMBUS STAYS AT HOME

A Lifeboat Mystery

LET no man say that the old pioneer spirit is dead! The great urge which sent Columbus and other illustrious mariners of olden times on perilous voyages has apparently made itself felt in the bosom of Captain Hitchens, of Penzance, and if he has not yet set out upon his voyaging, he has at least made remarkable preparation.

Captain Hitchens, a retired officer of the Merchant Service, is apparently perturbed by the fact that many disasters at sea involve unnecessary loss of life; and, at the time of the tragedy of the *Treessa*, he came to the fore with a scheme to teach the world a lasting lesson.

The big adventure

He proposed to make a 38,000 mile voyage in a lifeboat under conditions of "perpetual shipwreck" in order to prove to the world that loss of life could be averted if all vessels were properly equipped on the lines he suggested.

The sufferings of Captain Foster of the *Treessa* and his seventeen men, who spent twenty-two days in an open lifeboat in the Indian Ocean, was, Captain Hitchens declared, responsible for firing him with this adventure.

"Captain Foster," he remarked at the time, "is a friend of mine. Had his boat been decked over; had it been equipped as I suggest all boats should be equipped, with wireless, the crew could have picked up the *Treessa*—a sister ship to the *Treessa*—after a few hours."

"Another of Captain Foster's complaints was that his compass was practically useless to him. This, too, shall be tested."

So Captain Hitchens decided to make a splendid experiment to test out the desired equipment for seamen when cast away in an open boat in mid-ocean.

He proposed to be away for three years, during which he would touch almost every British possession and encounter every class of sea weather. Twice he would cross the equator and twice he would round Cape Horn!

Incidentally his wondrous voyage would include the longest non-stop run ever attempted by a small boat—namely, 7,500 miles, between New Zealand and the Magellan Straits.

Rough on the crew

And, during this epic voyage, he and his crew would be forced to exist on starvation diet, or, in nautical terms, "hard tack." By this rigid self-denial the captain hoped to find out how little food a man could possibly live on for a protracted voyage.

"We must test the stamina qualities of different foods, and the minimum of water necessary to sustain life," he said bluntly. "This can only be done by severe and voluntary hardship, and our conclusion should be invaluable to sailors."



Captain Hitchens

Now the boat in which Captain Hitchens proposed to attempt this remarkable feat of endurance was barely 40 ft. long, and his crew was to consist of three men, who, with him, would have to face hunger and privation for three years in order that the sailors of the future might be more capably safeguarded.

The vessel itself was a lifeboat, called the *Elizabeth and Blanche*, said to have once belonged to the R.N.J.L. It was given out at the time that the vessel was specially fitted with wireless and a specially constructed oil engine.

A patent compass was also to be carried.

A publicity stunt

Precautionary measures were likewise contemplated for the purpose of coping with one of the greatest horrors likely to be encountered by distressed seamen—lack of drinking water.

"I hope to perfect an instrument," declared the captain, "whereby I shall be able to catch sufficient rain-water to carry us through this voyage. It is a simple appliance made of canvas and metal and will fold up into a very small space. It will cost about £1."

There is no doubt that captain and crew were to face untold hardship, for the *Elizabeth and Blanche* had no luxurious features about her. She boasted no beds and two long couches constituted the only available sleeping accommodation.

Is it to be wondered at that such a picturesque and heroic scheme should make public appeal?

When Captain Hitchens took his little craft to coastal resorts, he found many ardent supporters.

He also made an exhibition cruise up the Thames, and for a time the *Elizabeth and Blanche* was moored alongside the Embankment at Blackfriars, where it achieved considerable publicity.

Don't go to bed to-night

until you have had a good laugh at the jokes in this week's "Passing Show"—Britain's Brightest Weekly.

This, as we have hinted, was nearly two years ago, and, had the tour been started, the four adventurers might have covered the major portion of their 38,000 miles.

It may therefore come as a shock to some people to learn that not one mile of the contemplated voyage has been completed, and, from what we can gather, the intrepid voyagers are more or less "at sea" on their own shores.

A wonderful proposition

In the circumstances as related above, this may be nobody's business but that of Captain Hitchens and his crew of three; but there are many other facts to be revealed regarding the ship that never sailed.

The heroic voyage of the *Elizabeth and Blanche* was not to be wholly confined to the protection of posterity. It was part of Captain Hitchens' scheme, when stopping at British possessions, to turn his stout vessel into a sort of show-case of home-made goods.

In all, it was estimated that it would call at some 250 ports, where it would unload goods of English manufacture and exhibit them for advertising purposes to people abroad, and a number of English firms were induced to believe in his remarkable project.

It is these firms that are growing somewhat anxious to-day. We know, for instance, of a well-known firm of vegetarian experts, for whose benefit Captain Hitchens outlined a wonderful proposition.

He had, he told them, already obtained the support of a number of other firms, and he suggested that it would be useful if he gave world-wide publicity to the values of a patent concentrated food, manufactured by them.

In the end he succeeded in obtaining a substantial sum of money for this world-wide project and the firm issued little pamphlets dealing with the contemplated voyage.

The stationary cruise

These pamphlets stated that Captain Hitchens was undertaking the voyage round the world to demonstrate the values of necessary foods, and was to make the patent food his "mainstay."

To-day this firm feels that it has been hoaxed, and it is certainly a little disturbing to have parted with something like £250 in connection with a cruise which never seems to start!

Several other companies are in the same boat and have good reason to ask Captain Hitchens why he is not in his.

However well-intentioned Captain Hitchens may have been when he originally conceived his ambitious and heroic scheme, the fact that years of inaction are dragging by in this way should prompt others to ponder over the perils of this proposition before parting with their money.



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And for economy—true, not false, economy—no other food gives so much nourishment for so little money as Quaker. It reduces housekeeping bills.

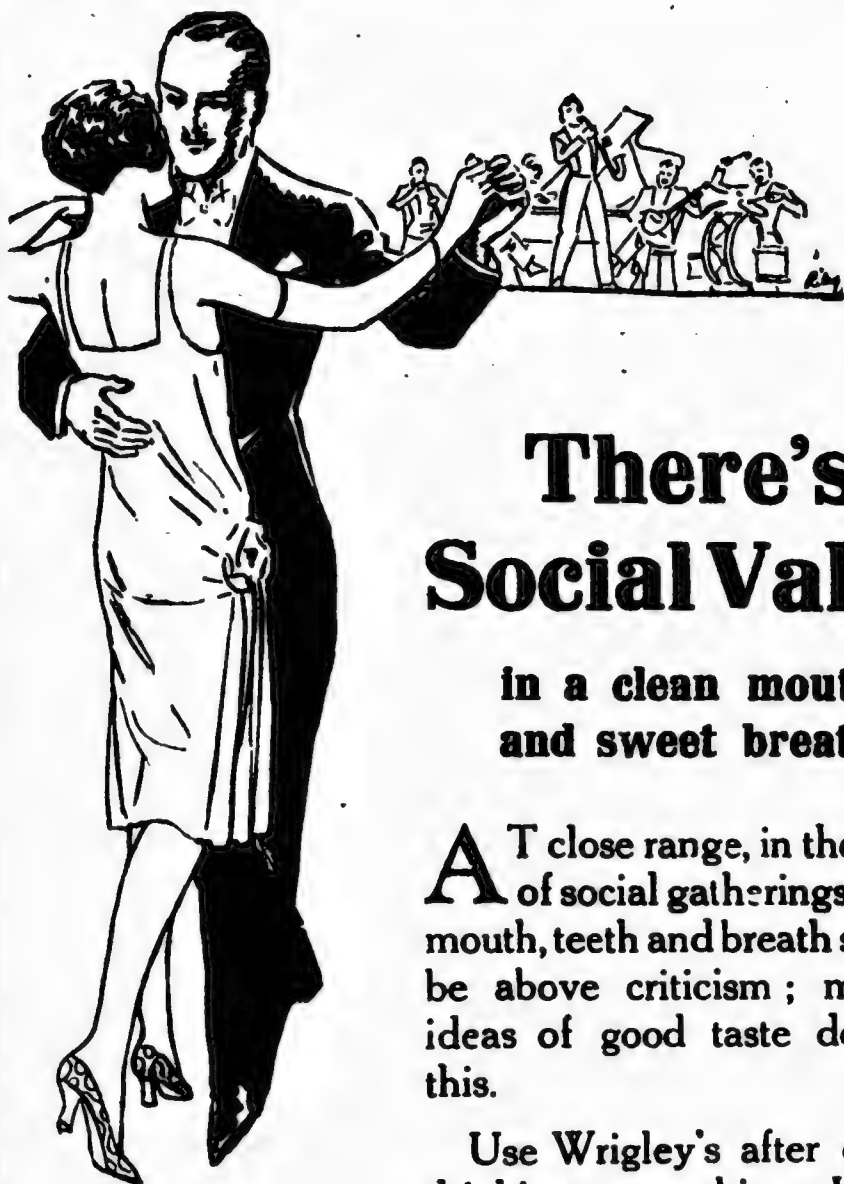
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Quaker
TWO KINDS NOW
Quick Quaker
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Your Grocer has both kinds—choose the one that suits you best



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Mr. Everyman

**What—only 30/- to pay now on
£54 worth of furniture Mr. Drage!**

Mr. Drage : Yes, Mr. Everyman. So great has been the success of the New Drage Way that we've decided to abolish the first deposit altogether.

Mr. Everyman : Then I've simply to make 36 monthly payments of £1 10s., Mr. Drage?

Mr. Drage : Yes, and the furniture is delivered directly the first monthly payment is made.

Mr. Everyman : That's wonderfully liberal of you, but I hope this doesn't shut me out from the benefits of the Drage Way.

Mr. Drage : Not in the least. There are no extra charges here—no requests for references—and I'm giving you your Drage Guarantee.

Mr. Everyman : I wanted that. It gives me the right, doesn't it, to keep what I've paid for, if through misfortune I can't continue my payments?

Mr. Drage : Certainly—less, of course, an agreed reasonable reduction for use and cartage.

Mr. Everyman : Fine, and I get a free Fire and Life Policy as well?

Mr. Drage : That will be issued to you by the Eagle Star and British Dominions Insurance Co. and sent you at once.

Mr. Everyman : Well, I expected very courteous and liberal treatment, but you've surprised me, Mr. Drage. I never expected to be given so much credit for so small a payment.

DRAGES

(DRAGES LIMITED)

HIGH HOLBORN · LONDON · W.C.1

NEXT HOLBORN TUBE STATION

TELEPHONE HOLBORN 6720

**Open from 9 to 6.30 (Closed Thursdays at 1)
OPEN ON SATURDAYS TILL 6.30 P.M.**

COUPON

★ ★ Please send free and post free the new Drage Book to:—

Name.....

Address.....

CUT OUT AND POST IN UNSEALED ENVELOPE WITH
1d. STAMP TO DRAGES LIMITED, 230, HIGH HOLBORN,
LONDON, W.C.1

J.B.

Waiting for you!

DARWIN RUSTLESS EDGE RAZOR BLADES—FREE

with the new 1/- size tube of

VINOLIA SHAVING CREAM

free!



How is such value possible?

Because the tremendous popularity of Vinolia Shaving Cream makes production on an ever-increasing scale necessary. Huge production means economies in manufacture which are passed on to the user in this new 1/- tube.

Buy Vinolia Shaving Cream to-day, and, like so many other convinced users, you'll be advising your friends to-morrow that Vinolia is "the shaving cream you ought to use—the best I've ever found."

And remember—there's a free blade for your own type of safety razor in every 1/- tube you buy. This Special Introductory Offer is open for a limited period only!

One genuine Darwin blade worth 6d—for your own type of razor.

**-The Perfect
ALL BRITISH
SHAVING
COMBINATION**



Vinolia

The most refreshing
SHAVING CREAM
in the World

Choose the type of blade you want by the initial on the seal of each tube. See that this seal is unbroken.

A for Auto-Strop
E for Ever-Ready
Clemak or Gem
G for Gillette



VINOLIA CO. LTD., LONDON

RV 841-100

WARN YOUR DAUGHTER!

TRAPS FOR THE INNOCENT ABROAD

The Slave Market Opening Again

THE police within the past two years have undoubtedly been successful in restricting one of the most sordid and abominable of crimes, the exportation of young English girls abroad to be exploited in the music-halls and cabarets and dance-halls of the Continent and of South America.

So serious was this traffic in women that the League of Nations established a special commission to collect information from the police of all countries as to the extent of the evil, and to report on what effective steps could be taken to check it.

A narrow escape

Within the past few months the abduction of young English girls abroad has again begun—not through the medium of stage and dancing engagements—but through a variety of devices less easy to be traced by official enquiry.

There is a regular trade in innocent and unwary young women along the French and Italian border.

The other day a twenty-one-year-old girl, named Blanche Borgaux, was induced to cross the frontier and go from Nice to Turin, where she hoped to get employment. It was offered to her by a wicked old woman, one Natalina Bergonza, in a doubtful establishment in the Italian city.

She was to be paid a weekly wage, but from it was to be deducted as much money as would pay the fare of her younger sister, who was to be brought across to keep her company.

Happily, she had the sense to speak to an Italian lady in the street: the police interfered, sent her home and clapped the noisome Natalina into jail.

Here is the ingenious way in which a scheming French woman of elegant address and polished manners got two English girls into her dangerous clutches.

One of the latter called to make an appointment to have her hair waved at one of the most fashionable hairdressing establishments on the Riviera. She gave her name and the name of the hotel at which she was stopping.

A dangerous trip

The Frenchwoman was sitting in the shop, ostensibly waiting for a friend. She memorised the name and address, and the next day sent a confederate, an Englishwoman, equally well-mannered and well-spoken, who stopped the girl in the lounge of her hotel—she had been previously pointed out by the confederate—and claimed a previous acquaintanceship.

A friendship sprung up and some days afterwards the English girl and her companion were invited on a motoring party by the French woman and her confederate.

The trip took them over the border, where they were abandoned in a small hotel in the mountains, miles from the nearest town, and where two

flashily dressed Italian men mysteriously turned up and offered to look after them.

Fortunately, the girls did not lose their self-possession. They walked out of the hotel and stopped a passing motor lorry. After an all-night journey in the mountains they got



Sir Eric Drummond, Secretary-General to the League of Nations, which, perturbed by the traffic in women, is seeking to check it by effective control

back to Ventimille and reached home safely.

The police are now looking for the Frenchwoman, who has played a similar game in other places, notably in Vichy, Deauville and Biarritz.

The crooks' medium

One English girl wrote home to her parents, who reside in Hampstead, that she had married an Italian gentleman, who owned a castle in Piedmont. She left him, before she had seen his castle, but not before he had brutally assaulted her for not being, as he put it, polite to his friends.

Advertisements in some of the French papers are the favourite medium of these dangerous and vicious crooks. They would not be tolerated in any English paper.

Many of these advertisements are for what are called "Worldly introductions," and the word "discretion" is usually prominently displayed.

The high official of a Paris tourist agency recently stated that his department constantly received enquiries from anxious relatives about girls who had disappeared after forming acquaintances through the medium of advertisements of this kind.

These papers are not supposed to circulate in Great Britain—but they

"Famous Criminals I Have Caught"

Are you reading Ex-Chief Inspector Gough's Reminiscences in "The People"?

do. They are to be found in all the beauty parlours and social introduction salons in Paris and other French cities.

The artful bait

An innocent advertisement appears in a respectable French paper offering rooms and an opportunity to learn the language to a young English-woman. Applicants are invited to meet the advertiser at one of the "Worldly Introduction" departments.

If the applicants are experienced and unattractive people they are politely treated and passed out. If they are young and attractive, they are asked to tea, all sorts of proposals to find them lodgings with cheery Bohemian people are made, and finally they are shown the bait of the advertisement.

Here is the kind of thing taken—the least gross examples—from recent issues of French papers:

"Nice.—A gentleman of forty years of age, distinguished, in a good position, desires to make the acquaintance of a good-looking young girl, whom he will assist financially in the expense of travelling."

Again: "Young man of twenty-four seeks a generous lady friend, where he could live in the same house."

Sometimes the bait is offered to the other sex, as in the advertisement which says: "Two young women of independent means desire to know two men of the world with elegant manners, having motor-car for week-ends or sorties."

Once they get in touch all the devices of the white-slave traffickers and the professional blackmailers are brought into play.

A young Frenchman, picked up in this promiscuous manner by an English girl of good family, was invited to stay at an English country house. He posed as a marquis, engaged in the buying and selling of the franc and making a fortune. He persuaded his new English friends to endow him with ten thousand pounds. Then he folded his tent like the Arabs, and as silently stole away.

An ignoble army

Why cannot the police take concerted steps to deal with this army of rogues and vagabonds? At present practically nothing effective is done.

What is badly wanted is a system of international police detectives—women as well as men—to carry the war in to the enemy's camp. A clever woman, following up these advertisements, could enable the police, if not to catch all the rogues, to lay a few of them by the heels and discourage the others out of business.

Nobody ever seems to think of this. Yet Governments go on spending Secret Service money on spies, who get practically no information of value, and risk the loss of good will amongst the nations.

HERE'S A FRIEND TO HAVE IN YOUR HOME!

A big, cosy, handsome Chair—strong, deep-seated, well sprung and supremely comfortable—that's the famous Berkeley! Draw it up to the fireside when the day is done—sink down into its yielding depths—lean back and REST! Such luxury as this can be yours to enjoy now! For only 10/- sent with order, this handsome Chair will be delivered to you carriage free, the balance payable monthly if you desire. Send your order now and secure the finest Easy Chair value ever offered.

SPECIAL Best Birch frame, steel-coppered springs, finest Scotch webbing
FEATURES FIBRE AND HAIR STUFFING, Exclusive Designs in DAMASKS, TAPIS-TRIES, REPPS, etc., of your own selection.

The Berkeley
EASY CHAIR Regd.

SOLD UNDER OUR USUAL GUARANTEE of Money back if not satisfied. **DELIVERED FREE** in England and Wales (Scotland 5/- extra). **WRITE NOW FOR FREE PATTERNS.**
H. J. SEARLE & SON (1926)
(Dept. J.B.), 70-72, OLD KENT RD., LONDON, E.C.1



Showrooms: 133, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W. 1, T. & O. Arcade, High St., Greydon and 10, The Parade, Watford.

NEW CASH PRICE

78'6

or 24 x 2:6 10/- with order and balance 10/- monthly.

for Protection against Flu

In one week in January, 326 people in this country died from flu; in the next, 470; in the next 725! Flu germs enter the system through the nose and mouth. Regular spraying with Glyco-Thymoline keeps the mucous membrane clean and healthy, and tends to prevent the germs of flu and other diseases gaining a foothold in the body. At all chemists, 1/10, 3/6, 7/6.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO. 4-12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.

MAKE SURE YOU GET

GLYCO-THYMOLINE
Trade Mark Regd.

NOT SOMETHING NAMED TO SOUND LIKE IT

8 BLANKETS 21/-



The lot, packed free, and sent on receipt of amount.

Money Returned in full if not fully satisfied.

1. Yorkshire Combed White Twilled Blankets, thick, warm, soft and comfortable, well finished and edged. Extra large size, 80 by 70 in.
2. Yorkshire Combed White Twilled Blankets, thick, warm, soft and comfortable, well finished and edged, also 81 by 70 in.
3. Huddersfield Black-Oleum Blankets, a most durable and useful blanket, also 80 by 70 in., bordered.
4. South Country White Blankets, soft, warm, and comfortable, 82 by 73 in. Weir guaranteed.

OFFERED BELOW WHOLESALE PRICES.

100,000 RUGS GIVEN AWAY.

The 1st Annual Offer is made to the readers of "John Bull." On receipt of P.O. for (Carriage 1/- extra) we will forward 100,000 Rugs from our London to our readers one of our "Practical" Rugs.

10/6

REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN CARPETS:



10/6

If not approved, Thousands of Repeat Orders and Unsolicited Testimonials received. With every Carpet we send a receipt of P.O. for (Carriage 1/- extra) we will forward 100,000 Rugs from our London to our readers one of our "Practical" Rugs.

GREAT BLISTERS ON CHILD'S BODY

Could Not Rest Day or Night.
Healed by Cuticura.

"My little girl at six months developed a skin irritation which gave her no peace. Later great blisters formed all over her body, and the irritation was awful. She could not rest day or night, and when she got warm in bed it was worse.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and purchased some, and after using two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and two tablets of Cuticura Soap she was healed." (Signed) Arthur J. Grice, 1, Snells Park, Edmonton, N. 18, Eng.

Daily use of Cuticura Soap, with touches of Cuticura Ointment now and then, keeps the skin fresh, smooth and clear. Cuticura Talcum also is ideal for the skin.

Box 1a, Ointment 1a, 2d, and 3d, Talcum 1a, 2d, 3d. For sample post address: J. H. H. & Co., Ltd., 15, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

Box 1a, Ointment 1a, 2d, and 3d, Talcum 1a, 2d, 3d.

BALDNESS

is NOT incurable—even total baldness has been cured after 20 years by "ATEKA," which cannot fail to grow new hair in 8 days. It is the most amazingly successful hair restorer ever discovered. "ATEKA" grows new hair, arrests greyness and stops

FALLING HAIR

in a marvelous manner. It also banishes dandruff, restores life, lustre and colour. Analyzed by "John Bull." 5/- bottle.

ATEKA COMPANY (Dept. J.B.), 87 and 89, Old Jewry, London, E.C. 3.

ATEKA

TAKE IT FROM ME!

JOBS AND JOBBERS

Costly Nobodies—Municipal Sweating—
Superfluous Fruit Middlemen

SCARCELY have the retired colonels finished snorting at the recent suggestion by the *Times* that, although a Tory Government must inevitably be the best possible Government, it was not certain that all the members of the present Government were the best possible men for their jobs; than they have been again set wriggling in their armchairs through two high row Conservative weeklies, the *Spectator* and the *Times*, weighing in with similarly revolutionary sentiments.

Taking its courage in one hand and its pen in the other, the *Spectator* remarks: "To put it quite frankly, the personnel of the Ministry is not one of marked distinction."

I suppose that is as "frankly" as a Tory weekly can be expected to put it; but if I wanted to be frank I should remark that, with the exceptions of Lords Balfour, Birkenhead and Cecil, and the brilliant but erratic Winston, there is nobody in Mr. Baldwin's team whom the most benevolent critic could accuse of possessing even the elementary qualities of statesmanship.

In no previous Cabinet have there been so many well-meaning nonentities. If you doubt this, make a list of the twenty-one portfolios and then see how many of the present holders of these offices you can name.

Electorate are entitled to demand that Ministerial posts shall be filled by the best available men, but we won't get them while the fool notion prevails that a Premier cannot reshuffle his team and drop acknowledged failures without injuring the prestige of the Government.

A private firm does not sacrifice its good

repute because it sacks an incompetent departmental manager, so why should a Government?

If Mr. Baldwin had the courage to create a precedent and some of his present colleagues found themselves unemployed, they would have no difficulty in obtaining jobs suited to their talents.

The other day, for instance, the Kent Education Committee was advertising

committees, prepare minutes and deal with correspondence, keep and make the necessary entries in the registers of burial, post and balance all account-books for audit, assist in the management of allotments and undertake the collection of allotment rents and act upon the instructions of the parish council generally."

In return, the squandermaniacs of Sutton-at-Hone are willing—nay, eager—to pay the lucky applicant £72 per annum!

Economy in administration, State or municipal, is an excellent thing, but it is too often practised at the expense of underlings. The axe is never applied where it is most needed.



"With the notable exceptions of Lords Balfour, Birkenhead and Cecil, and the brilliant but erratic Winston"

for a caretaker and offering the princely stipend of £5 a month. Better still, the Urban District Council of Shanklin, I.O.W., "invite applications from young able-bodied married couples for the post of caretaker at the Town Hall, at a joint weekly wage of £2."

Also ambitious married couples are warned against trying to win this prize through "influence," for "canvassing, either directly or indirectly, will be a disqualification."

Another job open to sterling merit is that of clerk to the Sutton-at-Hone Parish Council. This official must "attend all meetings of the council and

Among those whom I should like to see reduced to applying for jobs with the Sutton-at-Hone Council are some of the numerous profit-grabbers now standing between the public and its fruit supply.

The Food Council is hereby invited to brood over the fact that before the consumer

can take a bite at an apple he must first allow a bite apiece to (a) the grower, (b) the local dealer, (c) the commission salesman, (d) the commission buyer, (e) the wholesaler, (f) a second wholesaler in a smaller centre, (g) the retailer.

What is the use of urging us to "Eat more fruit" when eating fruit is so much like eating money? In the Garden of Eden these utterly superfluous middlemen might have been of some use in standing between Eve and her spouse, and thus saving the world centuries of work and woe.

The Sentence of the Court

THE DOUGH HARDS DIRGE

A. Noyes in Court



MR. A. NOYES, secretary of the London Master Bakers' and Confectioners' Protection Society, charged with conspiring to defeat the ends of justice, impudently announced that his waste-paper basket was the only fit receptacle for the indictment.

"I apologise to the Court," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "for being the means of making it acquainted with this unseemly Noyes; but I ask only that it shall be endured long enough to enable me to furnish reasons for its suppression."

"It will be remembered that some months ago the Food Council, by making public the prices at which bakers could sell bread at a reasonable profit, compelled a number of Dough Hards to cease using the staff of life as a cudgel with which to browbeat the consumer."

"It was only after much bluff and bombast upon the part of the accused that the society he represents pretended to conform to the council's terms. That it was only a pretence is shown by recent developments, of which this prosecution is the outcome."

"Owing to the bakers' habit of rushing up bread prices whenever there is a momentary rise in the price of flour, and keeping them up long after flour prices come down, the Food Council last week sent the London Master Bakers' Society a courteously worded warning."

This warning pointed out that for nearly one month in the year ending November last the price for bread charged by members of the society was in excess of the maximum scale.

"Questioned by a Press representative regarding this communication, the accused remarked that he had not then received it, but when it came he would 'throw it into the waste-paper basket.'"

"If this Gentleman with a Bluster imagines that such gratuitous impudence will improve the bakers in the eyes of public, he is vastly mistaken. To cheat consumers one minute and cheek the Food Council the next is only adding insult to injury."

Mr. Strawsplitter admitted that his client's remark had been "ill-advised," but his society had been so harried that there was some excuse for rudeness. The

bakers were anxious to convince the public of their good faith, and while they would try to conform to the maximum scale, they had no intention of asking the council's permission every time they wished to add a penny to the price of the loaf.

"Evidently the prisoner thinks that good faith is best proved by bad manners," said Mr. Justice Bull, "but the sooner he gets this idea out of his, I fear, swollen head, the better. When he talks of conforming to the 'maximum scale,' I should like to know in what sense he employs the word 'scale'?"

"The habit of hurrying price increases and postponing reductions suggests a singularly fishy form of 'scale' at the consumers' expense. It is a great pity these gentlemen do not give as much attention to the scientific baking of bread as they appear to give to the faking of figures."

"In any case, outbursts of Noyes such as we have been subjected to must cease, so I direct that the prisoner be forthwith introduced to a dear 'loaf,' in the form of six months' leave of absence without salary."

Is Catarrh Poisoning YOU?

5 Years' Chronic Catarrh Completely Cured in 14 Days.



Mr. G. E. Hartley, 20 York Avenue, St. Mark's Street, Hull, writes: "It affords me very great pleasure to recommend your wonderful remedy. It never fails! After suffering 5 years from Chronic Catarrh it absolutely cured me in 14 days! This was 9 months ago. It ended colds, cough, headnoises, throat and chest trouble, etc. It also quite restored my lost sense of smell. Since it did this my health has wonderfully improved in every way."—February 7, 1927.

Read How These Men and Women Cured This Deadly Complaint (commonly known as Chronic Cold in the Head) and then
TEST MY SYSTEM ON 10 DAYS' TRIAL

12 Years' Catarrh and Deafness Permanently Cured in 4 Weeks.

Mr. Arthur Davies, 18, Oak Hill Road, Housing Site, Batley, writes: "For 12 years up to 18 months ago I was deaf. The terrible affliction was caused by constant colds—one after another. I tried many so-called 'Remedies,' but they had no effect. Then I started the 'Shirley System,' and in four weeks I could hear again. My health was better in all ways. The cure has proved permanent, and I am really satisfied."—January 23, 1927.



MR. A. DAVIES.

Thousands being Poisoned by Catarrh!

Completely Cured and Looks Years Younger after 5 Years' Catarrh.



Mrs. Stanley, Oak Cottage, Quarndon, near Derby, writes: "For 5 years my life was made a misery by Catarrh, head pressure, throat trouble, impaired sight and bronchial congestion. Work was a fearful burden. Now the Catarrh has gone, normal breathing is restored, all symptoms have completely disappeared. I am better in every way. I have lost surplus flesh. Now, it is a real pleasure to work, and I look a lot better and feel years younger."—February 4, 1927.

You need not continue to suffer from this Blood-and-Body-Poisoning complaint and its serious consequences any longer. To-day, a proved remedy, that has cured thousands, is offered on ten day's trial to every sufferer.

Even in cases where every other treatment has failed, my "Shirley System" has brought about a complete cure. Read and judge for yourself from the successful "experiences" of others. This most successful treatment clears every trace and symptom of Deadly Catarrh out of the system. It also stops the formation and accumulation of the poisonous catarrhal mucus. It soothes and strengthens the too sensitive membranous lining of the throat, nasal and other air passages.

2 Years' Influenzal Catarrh Deafness and Headaches Cured.

Mr. Bernard Pritchard, 21, Edwards Street, Treharris, Glam., writes: "Following Influenza, I contracted Chronic Catarrh, Deafness, and Head Noises. Breathing was difficult, smell was destroyed, and throat and nose were in a bad state. I was in agony for two years. Now all the afflictions have permanently disappeared. I feel as though I am in a new world. It is all due to the 'Shirley System.' My friends are even more pleased than I am."—January 23, 1927.



MR. B. PRITCHARD

Beware of these Dangerous Symptoms.

Sixteen Years' Catarrh and Deafness Completely Cured.



Mrs. Ward, 21, Pleasant Valley, Saffron Walden, writes: "Mine was a bad case of Catarrh, Deafness, and Head Noises of 16 years' standing. When I started the 'Shirley Treatment,' I was unable to do my housework, or even to go out. The result of your treatment is wonderful. I can breathe freely again, my throat is clear, my hearing has returned, and I have lost the headnoises."—January 24, 1927

- If phlegm drops into the back of your Throat,
- If you have a tendency to catch colds easily,
- If there is a feeling of dryness in your Throat,
- If you have to clear the Throat frequently,
- If your nose is stopped up or "stuffy,"
- If you feel tired on rising,
- If your voice is husky,
- If there is pain between or over the eyes,
- If you sneeze frequently,
- If a change in the weather affects you,
- If you suffer from frontal headaches,
- If you suffer from shortness of breath,
- If your sense of smell is affected,
- If you suffer from strange "head noises,"
- If there is a sense of fullness or pressure in your head.

5 Years' Chronic Catarrh Permanently Cured in 30 Days.

Mrs. Aldous, 51A, Green Lanes, Hanwell, London, W.7, writes: "I suffered from Chronic Catarrh for five years. My hearing was affected and head noises, head pains, eye and throat trouble were present too. After the first application of the 'Shirley System,' I was greatly relieved. In a month I was completely cured. This was just a year ago, and there has been no return since. In my opinion the 'Shirley System' is the ONLY remedy for Catarrh!"—January 7, 1927.



MRS. ALDOUS.

TEST My Method on 10 Days' Trial.

Doctors now realise that Catarrh is dangerous. It not only causes much suffering and distress, but it has a high rate of mortality, because the slimy and poisonous mucus flows downwards (especially during sleep) into the stomach, intestines, and other organs, causing Malnutrition, Debility and a Catarrhal condition of the whole inner man that lowers resisting power to disease, and leads to such deadly ailments as Gastric Catarrh, Intestinal Catarrh, and even Consumption, itself.

If YOU are in the Grip of Catarrh, don't delay, but write to me to-day, and learn how speedily the "Shirley System" will save you from the miseries and risks of Catarrh in all its forms, including Catarrhal Deafness and Gastric Catarrh.

It will bring you relief from the very first. The stuffed-up passages get clear, easy nasal breathing follows, head noises disappear. Headaches, too, become things of the past, and your whole system is completely cleared of the slimy and

poisonous mucus. It will lift the Crushing Burden of Catarrh from your shoulders like magic.

No matter how often you have been disappointed before, or how long you have suffered, don't despair until you have tried the wonderful "Shirley System."

SENT ON 10 DAYS' TRIAL.

This treatment has proved so remarkably successful even in the worst forms of Chronic Catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises, etc., that I will gladly send it on 10 days' trial to any sufferer on the distinct understanding that if no benefit is derived no expense of any kind will be incurred. Simply fill in your name and address on the Special Free Coupon opposite and post immediately to me. The most important point in your own interest is to act at once and send the Coupon NOW.

FREE COUPON.

To Mr. ELMER SHIRLEY,
52, Gray's Inn Road (G.142), London, W.C.1.

Dear Sir,—Please send me at once full particulars so that I can avail myself of 10 Days' Trial of the Shirley System, as per your JOHN BULL Special Offer (Please write in capital letters.)

NAME

ADDRESS

(Personal consultations by appointment 3 to 4 o'clock daily, except Saturdays.)
(Sennels Ltd.)



THE OXO HABIT

Let OXO put
Strength into you

OXO

It's Beef that
counts



Exide

THE LONG LIFE
BATTERY



The Sign of
Skilled Service.



The Sign of
Skilled Service.

**TYPE WJ
FOR QUALITY.**

THIS BATTERY provides the most satisfactory source of H.T. in existence, superior to any other make of H.T. battery, definitely superior to any battery eliminator, and infinitely superior to dry batteries, which give an uneven and noisy discharge, deteriorate rapidly and then need complete renewal. In spite of its advanced design, the price is low and is cheaper than dry batteries in the long run.

**Exide
Type
WJ**

**2500 milli-amp. hours
in 20 volt units
15/-**

**9d.
per volt**

IT WILL STAND for six months at least, without detriment or loss of charge even when partially run down so that its full capacity is available though the discharge be spread over such periods. It can be recharged, and, reasonably cared for, will last for years. The discharge is steady, free from fluctuations, and ensures pure reception against a silent background that is a revelation.

Advert. of The Chloride Electrical Storage Co., Ltd., Clifton Junction, Near Manchester.



IN THE
HYGIENE COURT
OF JUSTICE

GRAVE CHARGE OF INTERNAL SLUGGISHNESS

(Before Mr. Justice Kruschen)

Judge: It literally astounds me that such charges still come before this court. With Kruschen Salts on sale at every chemist's this crime is inexcusable and will not be tolerated.

Prisoner: I order that you take Kruschen Salts—as much as will lie on a sixpence—every day from now onwards in your breakfast cup of tea.

Counsel for the Defence: My client desires to put one question to your lordship.

Judge: The prisoner may ask what question he likes, but nothing can alter the fact that he needs and must take 'the little daily dose' of Kruschen. Now, my man, speak up.

Prisoner: My lord. Why is anything like Kruschen Salts necessary? Surely Nature never intended . . .

Judge: Nature, my good man, never intended you to live as you do live—sitting at a desk, eating cooked foods, riding when you should be walking. Don't you realise that?

Prisoner: Yes, my lord.

Judge: Then you must realize that something must be done to rectify all this. Internal sluggishness is simply Nature's revenge on humanity for being civilized and not living like healthy animals.

Prisoner: I see what you mean now, my lord. And will these Kruschen Salts supply what we miss through our unnatural way of living?

Judge: 'The little daily dose' is exactly one day's supply of those vital mineral salts of which normal men and women are deprived by their lack of exercise and fresh air and their improper diet. In fact, everything in Kruschen is absolutely necessary if you want constant, vigorous physical fitness.

Now you may go, prisoner. Never miss your daily dose in future, and we shall never see you here again. And let me warn you—if there is ever a recurrence of this crime the results may be very serious indeed.

Kruschen Salts



prevent constipation and rheumatism

Kruschen is a combination of six mineral salts which your body must have to keep the blood pure, the inside clean, and the system generally toned up but which you can't get in Nature's own way without abundant exercise



TASTELESS
IN TEA

and fresh air. You must have those six salts every day; hence the importance of the "little daily dose." Every chemist sells

Kruschen in 6d., 1/- and 1/9 bottles.
It's the little daily dose that does it.

**Yorkshire
Relish**

2,400 drops of perfect flavour
—for 9d.



Words Winged to Women

A BASE BETRAYAL

by MABEL HORNER

A CTS of Parliament designed to bring great human benefits are always those which have a stormy passage and meet with bitter opposition. Yet this is just the legislation most vitally important to the country. It affects the home even more than the workshop

LAST year the Home Secretary promised speedy introduction of a new Factory Bill. That promise has not been kept. Instead we have a brand new promise that an amending Bill shall be introduced when Parliament meets in autumn.

Why this shuffling and delay? The answer is an open secret. Legislation is being set back by strenuous opposition to any interference with the present laws relating to factories and workshops.

This makes it difficult, but not impossible, for the Government to move. And the thing to do to help the Government is to give it the support of an overwhelming amount of pressure from the other side—that is, from those to whom it is of vital importance to get the Factory Acts revised.

Childhood slavery

The Factory Act is the name given for convenience sake, to a long series of Acts relating to employment of men, women and children. And what brought them about? It was a serious outbreak of fever in 1784 that first drew public attention to the terrible overwork of children in Manchester cotton-mills.

The kiddies, who worked ten hours a day and often all night, gave their fever to other people, and so the justices of the peace began to move and the hours of children's labour were restricted. Even then it was not until 1833 that a really important Factory Act was passed and then the employment of little children was merely "limited."

In the seventeenth century "houses of industry" were actually founded for hapless little children under five years of age to train them for apprenticeship, and solemn gentlemen stated that "from children thus trained up to constant labour we may venture to hope the lowering of its price."

Again, it was not until 1850 that there was any sort of systematic reporting of fatal accidents in mines (where women and children worked as well as men) and it was not until 1855 that safeguards for



Miss Rose Squire

health, life and limb were seriously provided by law.

The work begun went on. Sanitation, fencing of machinery, removal of dust and fumes from atmosphere, and wet and slith from floors, the safety of buildings and provision of fire escape, became subject to law. Inspectors were appointed to see the law carried out and after desperate opposition women entered this field also.

A pioneer woman inspector, Miss Rose Squire, has just given her reminiscences of thirty years in the public service to

the world. She says: "We have learned, largely owing to war-time experience, that men, women and children cannot be segregated as if they were of different species. The interests of all members of the human family are one."

This is the truth we are slowest to learn. The workers most badly hit by bad factory conditions in the old days were slow to learn it and hid from pioneer inspectors such as Miss Squire as though that lady was their deadly foe.

An all-powerful combination

As the value of their work was seen that prejudice disappeared. Girls who had seen a companion caught by the shafting in a clothing factory, scalped and killed, would not resent the woman who pointed out that safety lay in wearing caps, and brought the employer who had neglected fencing in his machinery severely to book.

But Miss Squire points out, and this is what I am leading up to, that we want a greater co-operation still.

It must be fourfold. The makers of machinery, the occupier of the factory, the worker and the inspector must be in friendly league together to make every good law effective.

To this combination I add the great mass of men and women who do not work in factories nor own a workshop, but who stand to benefit by every bit of sound work produced therein.

Since the last revision of the Factory Acts life and work have both speeded up. New risks have been introduced, and there are far too many loopholes in the present law for the greedy and unscrupulous.

There will be new legislation, if the Home Secretary keeps his word, but unless a vivid public interest is taken in its framing, it will be a pale shadow of an Act, not worth the paper on which it is written.

Fairplay for Mary Ann

by LEONARD MASON (Acting Secretary, Domestic and Hotel Workers' Union)

FROM time to time articles appear in the public press lamenting the fact that girls fight shy of domestic service and suggesting they prefer the "dole" to work. But what are the facts?

It may be said without fear of contradiction that there is hardly an industry in this country with such a bad reputation for sweating, hard and tiresome work, long hours and low pay, as that of domestic service. The hours of work are frequently out of all proportion to wages received.

Those who live in not infrequently start work at 6.30 a.m. and are on the go all day long until 10 p.m., and often after. The usual rate of pay for the average maid is from 8s. to 15s. per week, a week in many cases running into ninety hours.

THERE are over a million girls employed in domestic service, and the majority of them working under conditions that would not be tolerated for one moment in any other industry.

There are a whole string of laws safeguarding the "mistress" and none of any use to the maid. Owing to the nature of her employment a first-class recommendation is essential. The absence of such praise makes it practically impossible for the girl to get work.

The employer is not bound to give a domestic worker a character at all. She is entitled to refuse without giving any reason, and the maid has no redress. This is often taken advantage of by mistresses for the least thing.

The worst injustice of all is that employers have the power to put a girl out in the street at a moment's notice by paying her a month's money. This is a serious matter.

DOMESTIC workers do not benefit under the Unemployed Insurance Acts, and as a result many girls whose homes are in the country, when they are unemployed and have spent their last penny on food and shelter, are left on the streets of London to fend for themselves, and they become easy victims of the procuress, who is ever on the prowl for such unfortunates.

This is no exaggeration. Thousands of "unfortunates" have graduated through domestic service. Dissatisfied with the long hours, low pay, tiresome work and slave conditions, they have lent a ready ear to the poisonous wiles of the paid agents of this damnable traffic.

Space does not permit of a full exposure of the conditions under which these workers have to live. Hundreds of letters have been received by us from all over

the country, and every letter is a human document.

For instance, a girl of eighteen, employed at a well-known club in London, slaves over eighty-four hours a week for 8s., and is often bullied in the bargain.

A girl of seventeen who made a complaint as to the behaviour of her employer's son was turned out bag and baggage.

Our latest case is of a young girl, ruined by a business man at Herne Bay, homeless, friendless and defenceless. Two courses were open to her—a life of comparative ease and degradation or domestic service and the adoption of her baby by a home.

She chose the latter course. Her employer, a well-known doctor, holding public appointments, was no doubt aware of her "past." Result—the girl had to slave from 7.30 a.m. until past midnight, with four hours off per week.

ON top of her own heavy work, she has four children to look after and is continually bullied. And all for 10s. per week.

Can we wonder why our streets are full of "unfortunates" to-day?

It is time that a public enquiry were held and these conditions of slavery abolished. Make domestic service fit for girls to work at, and a better class of worker will result.



Look after that cough

before it has time to permanently injure the delicate walls of the throat and lungs.

Take a short course of SCOTT'S Emulsion at once. SCOTT'S will strengthen the tissues and rebuild the torn cells and maintain the general health of the body.

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Human Documents

The Pride of Poverty

An Alien Scamp—A Cruel Parson—Fortune-telling Frauds

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped, addressed envelopes. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"ALL the sadness in the world seems to have been centred on the deathbed of a woman whose life-story is surely one of the most human or inhuman documents you can ever have received.

"She was the granddaughter of a man of title and daughter of a man whose name became famous during his lifetime as a leading light in a much-honoured profession. She was bred and born in luxury and was reared in comfort.

"Yet she died after having reached the allotted span of the Psalmist in conditions of the utmost poverty.

"It would appear that the terrible tragedy of her end had its beginnings in her youth when for love and love alone she made a marriage with a man who was considered by her relatives to be beneath her in social standing.

"While recuperating in the country after a serious illness she made the acquaintance of a peasant farmer of small means but great heart.

"Though he was poor, his reputation was beyond reproach, and when he asked her to share his lot in life, she saw the gold beneath his rough exterior, and consented.

"Soon after the marriage fate dealt a cruel blow. Her husband sustained a terrible accident which necessitated his remaining in hospital for nearly two years, and when he was restored to health he found that his small holding had gone to rack and ruin.

"AS he was unable to work himself, his wife became the breadwinner by teaching languages and music.

"A second accident to her husband rendered the woman's position even more difficult than before, but again utilising the accomplishments which she had been taught as a girl, she supported the household, though she now had four children.

"Then came the war, on the altar of which her sons were sacrificed, leaving her with only a daughter and a crippled husband. For years she struggled bravely, but Nature took its toll of her faculties. Towards the end she became very deaf and totally blind.

"She also suffered from Bright's disease and cancer, and twice sustained strokes of paralysis. It was discovered after her death that she also suffered from angina pectoris, which must have made her life one of torture for years.

"As she lay dying she asked for fruit, but there was not a penny to buy any, and she breathed her last moaning, 'Dear Lord, do take me!' while her husband was trying with dim eyes to fashion a coffin out of old packing-cases so that she might not be buried as a pauper.

"So died in a squalid slum one whose life had been a long sacrifice to love.

"What remedy have you, 'Humanist,' for such an appalling condition of things as this?"

"HUMANIST" says: The story is unspeakably pathetic, the more so because such a tragedy might, it seems to me, have been avoided. I cannot believe that the members of the profession of which the woman's father was such an ornament would ever have allowed her to die in such distress had they been made aware of the circumstances, and though I understand the pride of gentlefolk reduced to poverty, birth, breeding and independence of spirit are poor consolation in such surroundings. "Ask and ye shall receive," but if nobody is asked there can be no blame for not responding.

"FOURTEEN years ago I married an Austrian. We had scarcely finished our honeymoon when my husband suddenly told me that he had obtained a sea-going position which would necessitate his leaving me.

Deserted by a Foreigner "After months of waiting I received a letter saying that he had deceived me regarding his occupation, and that he had returned to his native country.

"He gave me no address except that of a post office, and I was expecting to become a mother.

"From that time, I have had no word from him. For nearly fourteen years I have had to work for myself and my baby without any support from my husband, and having lost my nationality by marrying him I am registered as an alien.

"I have tried every possible means to trace my husband without any success, and I feel I am as much a widow as if my husband were dead. Yet when I asked the police inspector where I am registered if I could re-marry, he told me that if I did so I would be charged with bigamy. Is this correct?"

"HUMANIST" says: If a woman has heard nothing of her husband for seven years, or has reasonable ground for believing him to be dead, she may re-marry without fear of punishment. Write direct to the Home Secretary, who is not only the Minister responsible for aliens, but also a solicitor.

"MY aunt is a war widow with four children, but as her husband died after the period within which pensions are granted she receives no pension.

A Nasty Parson "As she has been unable to obtain work she has been receiving parish relief. Recently, a parson on the Relief Committee stated that he had received information that she had been seen working, and relief was stopped.

"The same parson declared that he had received a letter saying that a man was keeping her.

"This allegation seems to have arisen from the fact that my aunt for about a year has been courted by a respectable ex-Service man who, not long ago, bought her a pair of shoes and a hat, thinking they would be useful presents.

"This parson sneeringly said that men do not buy women presents for nothing, and when my aunt asked him if he was suggesting she was leading an immoral life, he said it looked very much like it."

"HUMANIST" says: Tell your aunt to ask her elected representative on the board of guardians to take the matter up on her behalf. If it is possible the simplest way out of the difficulty is for the man to marry her, and so place her beyond the reach of such a nasty-minded nosy parson.

If—

THE tragedy of poverty is intensified in many instances by loneliness. If you knew that a neighbour had died in dire distress your heart would feel sore because you had not had an opportunity of carrying comfort to a lonely death-bed. We know of many such cases, which you can relieve by sending a subscription to "The Greatest of These—" Fund. (See page 38.)

"A FORTNIGHT ago, a gipsy woman came to my house and asked me to buy some lace. I could not afford to buy such things, and so I refused. She stood arguing for a long time, and when she saw that I was determined not to buy she said it would be unlucky to turn her away without crossing her palm with silver to tell my fortune.

P'silent Peddling "I was not going to give her money for fortune-telling, and at last she went away muttering curses on me.

"I thought no more of the matter until a few days later when my husband, who is a motor-driver, had an accident with his car, and we have been in trouble ever since.

"My neighbours say now that the gipsy woman cast an unlucky spell on us. I cannot help feeling that our lives are in higher hands, but the neighbours seem so convinced and there are so many gipsies about here that I thought it would be a good thing to have your opinion."

"HUMANIST" says: A great deal of harm is done by vagabond gipsies among ignorant people in the way you describe, and you should report the matter to the police. The superstition of evil spells has long since been exploded, and anyone pretending to tell fortunes may be fined or imprisoned under the Vagrancy Act.

Parents Who Don't Care

"I should like to know what to do with an illegitimate child which has been left on my hands. The mother will have nothing to do with it, and the father refuses to pay. I am too poor to bring the forlorn mite up myself."

"Humanist" says: It would be in the interest of the child for you to take it to the guardians, who would, no doubt, bring the heartless mother to justice for abandoning her infant and compel the father to carry out his obligations. Such callous indifference deserves exemplary punishment.

An Uphill Road

"After serving a short term of imprisonment, I have striven hard to redeem my character. My employers cannot keep me in their service unless I can obtain a hackney carriage licence, and this the police refuse."

"Humanist" says: The road back to respectability is always uphill, but it seems a pity that it should be made harder in such a manner. Have a heart-to-heart talk with the local probationer officer, who will, I am sure, do all in his power to help you.

What a Woman Risks

"I have lost my war-widow's pension through cohabiting with the man who passes as my husband, though we are not married. Now he is threatening to leave me. If he should do so could I claim maintenance for myself as well as for his child, seeing that it was through him I lost my pension?"

"Humanist" says: You cannot compel him to maintain you. All you can do is to get an affiliation order in respect of the child. Every woman who lives with a man to whom she is not married runs the risk of finding herself deserted without means of support, and it should make them reflect before placing themselves in such a helpless position.

THE URIC ACID QUESTION.

STRANGE FORMS OF RHEUMATISM.

There is probably no single subject affecting the health which has attracted so much attention in recent years as uric acid. The rapidly increasing knowledge of this insidious and dangerous substance has shown of what immediate personal concern it is to everyone to understand its vagaries and the remarkable range of disorders which result from its accumulation in the body.

This interest is fully justified because the uric acid disorders are so widely prevalent in this country. Statistics show how few men and women are wholly immune from rheumatism in some form.

THE SOURCE OF URIC ACID.

Uric acid, which is so mischievous in its consequences, is one of the natural waste products of the body. It forms partly from the worn-out portions of the tissues, and partly from certain elements of the food, but whichever source it springs from its mode of action is the same, it possesses the same properties and produces the same effects.

As for all other waste products, the system is provided with means for the destruction of uric acid, so that in early life and in good health the dangerous substance is removed before it can do any harm. Later in life, however, the organs intended for this purpose, viz., the liver and the kidneys, do not always act with complete regularity, so that a certain portion of the uric acid is left in the body; while at the same time changes in personal habits and in the nature and quantity of diet result in the introduction of an abnormal quantity of uric acid into the system. The uric acid thus retained in the body enters the circulation, and begins at once to play havoc with the health. This clogging waste matter chokes up the tiny blood vessels, causes congestion of the circulation, with resultant intense headache, feverish conditions, nervous irritability, sleeplessness, and depression.

BEGINNINGS OF PAIN.

When uric acid has thoroughly saturated the blood it begins to drop out upon the tissues through which the blood circulates, and in the form of small crystals it forces its way through joints, cartilages and muscles. At first its presence causes only slight twinges of pain, felt in the muscles and joints, during damp or changeable weather, after over-exertion or fatigue of any sort. Soon these pains become more constant, and develop into rheumatism or lumbago, when the deposits of uric acid have spread over large areas of the muscles and destroyed their elasticity.

Sometimes the spread of uric acid is heralded by a numbness and tingling in the fingers, which betoken the development of one of the most acutely painful forms of the malady, neuritis. In this and its twin disorder, sciatica, sharp pin-points of uric acid pierce the nerves of the arm and thigh respectively, and it is the first and tiniest of these crystals that causes the sensation of pins and needles. This latter, however, becomes a hot stabbing and increased pain, which finally results in lameness and great muscular weakness. The irritating particles of uric acid embed themselves in the skin, where their presence sets up the intolerable irritation of that most obstinate of all skin disorders, eczema.

RHEUMATIC JOINTS.

The most familiar results of uric acid impregnation, however, are the stiff, swollen and painful joints of chronic rheumatism and rheumatic gout. These are the largest deposits of uric acid which occur in the body, and perhaps the most difficult to remove, but, like all other uric acid accumulations, they can be broken up and dispersed by the chemical action of that group of agents known as uric acid solvents. Uric acid solvents furnish, in fact, the only logical and successful treatment for these ailments.

The most successful uric acid solvents are those which compose Bishop's Varalettes.

That explains why for a number of years Bishop's Varalettes have been regarded as the most effective remedy and preventive for rheumatic and gouty maladies. Their mode of action in the body is so interesting that it merits a moment's description.

HOW THE REMEDY ACTS.

Bishop's Varalettes enter the circulation in solution, and are speedily carried to every portion of the anatomy. Wherever uric acid has accumulated, be it in joints, muscles, or organs, Bishop's Varalettes come into contact with it, and form a chemical combination which robs uric acid of all its dreaded properties. Under the action of Bishop's Varalettes uric acid is converted from an insoluble, pain-causing and dangerous waste product into the most harmless and easily-controlled compound, which gives no more trouble in the body than the rest of the waste products.

Transformed into this condition by Bishop's Varalettes, uric acid is gradually washed out of the joints, muscles, and nerves, and removed from the body. With its departure, pain and inflammation disappear, the muscles regain their elasticity and suppleness, swollen joints are reduced to normal size and flexibility, stiffness and lameness depart, and the system becomes once again free.

The return of rheumatic or gouty suffering is as easily forestalled by Bishop's Varalettes, which are the one successful method of ensuring freedom from uric acid. It must not be forgotten that this mischievous substance is forming constantly in the system, and, therefore, to prevent its accumulation and the consequent chain of painful complaints, it must be removed as rapidly as it forms. Bishop's Varalettes accomplish this removal by uniting directly with uric acid as fast as it is produced and washing it quite out of the system before it has time to make its presence felt.

In Bishop's Varalettes the makers do not offer a "quack" nostrum for which miraculous powers to cure all complaints are claimed, but a known and well-tried remedy for rheumatic maladies. Bishop's Varalettes are the one remedy you can rely upon to give you relief and lasting freedom from rheumatic and gouty suffering. If you are subject to periodical attacks, take a course of Bishop's Varalettes and all rheumatic deposits will be dissolved from their lurking places, and washed out of your system through the kidneys.

So confident are we of the value of the Varalette treatment—based as it is on 30 years of success—that we will refund in full the 7s. paid for a 30 days' course of Bishop's Varalettes where the treatment has been faithfully followed if no relief is obtained. We ask you just to return to us the wrapper from the 7s. bottle and we will refund the money.

HOW DIETING HELPS.

Since a portion of the uric acid is introduced by food, as explained at the outset, it follows that the avoidance of food and drink rich in uric acid is important. The question of individual needs is too long and complicated a subject to discuss here, but the whole matter is set out in authoritative form in a little booklet issued free by the makers of Bishop's Varalettes. In this booklet you will find a list of all the uric acid-forming foods and beverages which must be strictly avoided, together with a wide range of permissible foods, of which the richness and variety will perhaps surprise you.

This booklet corrects many fallacious opinions on the subject of diet and should be in the possession of all who are subject to rheumatism, sciatica, neuritis, lumbago, gout, &c., as a reliable guide to health. A copy will be sent post free on application to the sole makers of Bishop's Varalettes, Alfred Bishop, Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists (est. 1857), 50, Spelman Street, London, E.1.

Bishop's Varalettes may be obtained of all chemists at 3s. and 7s., or post free from the makers, as above.



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Neuritis

"The pain in the night."

The first few doses gave me great relief

(Mrs. Sidebotham)



Mrs. Sidebotham.

Persistent and intense pain, numbness, tingling, "pins and needles," particularly in the night—such are the symptoms of neuritis or nerve inflammation. Sufferers from this distressing complaint will find a speedy and sure remedy in Dr. Cassell's Tablets, the incomparable nerve nutrient and restorative.

Mrs. Catherine Sidebotham, 84, Greenwood Street, Oldham, says:—

"Following an attack of influenza, I became a victim of neuritis. For nine months I suffered acute pain, and at last could not turn over in bed without assistance. During this time I tried everything I could hear of, but without the slightest good resulting. This was a serious matter to me, as I have a family of 9 children to attend to. Then Dr. Cassell's Tablets were recommended, and I commenced taking them. The first few doses gave me great relief, and when I had taken the first box I was able to get up and attend to household duties."

"I am now quite cured, and I have found the tablets of great benefit to the children, who are kept in the best of health with occasional doses of Dr. Cassell's."

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Our Letter Parliament

Land Lords' Land Serfs

Wholesale Murder—The Biggest Ramp—Traps for Flats

THE present plight of the agricultural labourer, described by Mr. E. Roffe Thompson in "The Backbone Break" (JOHN BULL, February 12), is certainly bad. But though the industrial labourer earns about 10s. a week more than his rural brother, I doubt if he is any better off. Living in a town, he is unable to obtain cheaply either vegetables or milk. If Henry Ford is a wonder-man because he can control a fortune of £100,000,000, the wife of the factory labourer is a wonder-woman to feed a family on 40s. a week.—H.W.S., Darlaston.

The Blacker Blackguard

Mr. E. Roffe Thompson may have painted landlords no blacker than they deserve, but do we not often blind ourselves to the fact that there are the other types of landlords who have bought land and made it the chance of bleeding prospective builders, manufacturers, and others? This type of man can be, and is, worse than rural landlords ever knew how to be. If we cannot have land nationalisation, then let us have a limit to land costs.—J. H., Lancashire.

Remove the Land Locks!

The welfare of the people is bound up in the land question, and most of the social problems cannot be solved until the land locks are removed. Mr. E. Roffe Thompson says the State could easily solve the problem, and it is its duty to give serious consideration to the question. Land owners can make abnormal profits out of property made valuable by the industry of others; but cheap houses cannot be built. Common land where people can disport themselves is practically non-existent, and village greens have been "confiscated."—L. W., Liverpool.

Their Country's Pride

With "tied," tumble-down and overcrowded cottages, and insufficient food for the children, what wonder that folk, once "a bold peasantry, their country's pride," are becoming mere "land serfs." The land system has desolated the countryside. Villages like my home in Cheshire decrease in population. No new houses replace old, and, naturally, no young people willingly step into their parents' vacant places.—Cheshire Lad, London.

The Smallholder's Plight

My case is typical of thousands of ex-service smallholders. It took me three years to get a holding, and then it was only the worst bit of land the farmer had, half of it practically always under water, for which he claimed heavy compensation though he had put nothing on it, and the rent is just on double what the farmer pays for good land.—A. C., Heris.

Poor Farmer!

How would those people who prate so much about work on the land being such a healthy and pleasant occupation like to work in mud and filth halfway up to their knees? Small wonder that the young men will not have any. Thirty shillings, we are told, is the most the poor farmers can afford, and yet they all own motor-cars.—Thirty Bobber, Northants.

Two Lucky Ones

I lived with a farm labourer and his family here for twelve months. They had meat several days a week, and good food almost at every meal. Another acquaintance of mine, single, quite young, receives £2 5s. per week (farm labourer). Both are perhaps better situated than those in the south, but they are no exception about here.—J. W., Lytham.

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

A Ridiculous Spectacle

Daily more rural workers are flocking to the towns, thereby increasing the difficulties with which town dwellers are faced. Thus we have the ridiculous spectacle of competent farm labourers cycling to employment within the cities, whilst skilled artisans are to be seen trudging countrywards seeking casual work, a day or two thrashing or potato-picking.—Landless, Dover.

Are We Mad?

Mr. E. Roffe Thompson's tragic disclosure of the dark misery that surrounds the agricultural worker prompts us to ask whether, in addition to the charge of stupidity, we can escape the further one of sheer lunacy? Is it surprising that the farm labourers' children's sole desire is to get away from the land, when the reward paid to those who grow the food does not enable them to purchase sufficient for their needs?—C. A., Manchester.

The Big "If"

A prominent industrialist has been giving advice on how to become a capitalist. If 15,000,000 working people saved £10 a year each, they could own the better part of industry in ten years. It would be more to the point if this worthy man told them where to find the £10 to save. A Labour leader estimates that half the families in the kingdom are living on less than £3 a week.—G. W. N., Harringay.

A Ghastly Crime

Public opinion would quickly rally to Mr. Norman Angell's standard for an international legislature if, as a commentary on his article in JOHN BULL of February 12, they would ponder over the casualty figures given in Mr. Churchill's articles in the Times, where he reveals that in the first three months of the war the losses in killed, prisoners and wounded reached the ghastly total of 1,616,000. Increased support and development of the League of Nations is surely a very modest insurance premium against a recurrence of such slaughter.—Ignotus, Coventry.

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"NORTH MAIL":—"Allegations have been occasionally made that DEATH by electrocution is not always FATAL."

"RIPLEY & HEANOR NEWS":—"Great PATNS and credit are due to Mrs. ——— and Mrs. ——— for the catering."

"DUBLIN EVENING MAIL":—"Married Couple (two GIRLS) require two rooms, one large night suit; mention rent, must be moderate."

"THOMSON'S WEEKLY NEWS":—"He found the woman in a SITTING posture, her back resting against the FLOOR of the cave."

YOUR IDEAL HOME!

Your castle in the air—your dream home—will it ever materialise into bricks and mortar? Yes, you can bring it down to earth next week by winning the JOHN BULL Ideal Home, Furniture, Motor-car and £500 for a "Bullet!" (See page 39.)

A Wicked Shame

Mr. A. G. Gardiner by his exposure of the assurance companies has again performed a signal service to the poor. Living, as I do, in a big coal-mining district I know that many people go without the necessities of life to keep up their payments. Since the last strike, I know of many cases where poor people who have been paying three shillings per week for years and have lost all, or are now faced with the prospect of getting a refund of a few paltry shillings. Why cannot the big newspapers follow JOHN BULL's lead and expose these companies?—Justice, Burry Port.

Literary Traps

Some so-called "Literary Schools" are good and useful, but many are mere flat-catchers. As a test, I sent one a tale which was perfectly hopeless in plot, style and construction. I admit that the "principal" pointed out the faults, but he added that the work held "considerable promise" and a "course of lessons" would probably make me a success. It is a painful thing that hundreds of young men and women should be led to waste their time and money with certain disappointment as an ultimate result.—Writer, London.

A Missed Chance

The Bishops are now revealing the "fruit of twenty years' weighty deliberations," but their "far-reaching proposals" do not appear to promise any probability of bridging the ever-widening gulf between clergy and laymen. Surely there are questions far more vital than whether "obey" should be omitted from the marriage service. The layman would wish the Church to concentrate more on social reform than on the settlement of purely academic questions.—A. Will, Goole.

Tonics for the Times

There are two of your distinguished contributors whose writings are seldom referred to in your "Letter Parliament." I always turn first to the short articles by Dr. Campbell and Mr. E. R. Thompson, invariably finding in them real help and inspiration. This week, they are curiously complementary. On the one hand, there is a warning against the folly of boasting; on the other hand, the stirring call to abstain from brooding over injuries. These are real tonics for the times, live messages for extremists and ordinary folk.—J. T., Southampton.

It's Your Vote They Want!

Three million pounds is to be spent this year on building super-cinemas in London! What a commentary this is on the housing problem. Plenty of people apparently are to be found to finance these palaces of pleasure; but no one thinks the position of thousands compelled to herd worse than cattle worth a moment's thought and consideration. And Governments persuade the voters when elections are pending that their first consideration is for the needs of the citizens. What a hollow sham!—W. M. J., Palmer's Green.

A Judge's Lapse

Judge Greenwell's retort to a witness at Newcastle County Court was nothing to his credit. When a man pointed out that he was not drawing the "dole," but unemployment benefit, for which he had paid while in employment, the judge retorted, "It is the 'dole.'" It is a benefit to which every honest working person has a claim when unemployed. "Dole" is a word only used by the ignorant.—W. D., Birmingham.

Baby's Bronchitis Yields to Vapours.

Birmingham Mother Uses a Vaporising Ointment for her Baby and Avoids the Trouble and Risk of "Dosing."

"When my baby girl had a severe attack of bronchitis," writes Mrs. Cantell, 22, Don Street, Birmingham, "I rubbed her chest thoroughly with Vick brand Vapour-Rub, and she got quite well in three days. Being used externally, this ointment is less trouble than internal remedies, and it does not upset children as medicines often do. It is splendid for the colds of all the family, and I always keep a jar by me."

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JACK HORNER'S NEXT PLUM?

Can He Equal the Colonel's Record of Sixty Years Ago?

I NOTICE that Jack Horner has shortened eight points since I first tipped him in these notes, the day the National weights were published. I hope he pulls out the plum for the second year in succession, but I must admit that hope—coupled with the knowledge that Jack can jump the side of a house and will be ridden by a fine horseman—is my main asset. I know my Aintree.

THE last jumper to win the Aintree National in successive years was The Colonel. This peppery young chaser accomplished the feat nearly sixty years ago, and a record which has stood for so long emphasises the magnitude of Jack Horner's task.

ONE great thing in his favour is that he will have Mr. Harry A. Brown on his back. II. A. knows the Liverpool course inside out, having had many thrills and many spills on the track. Twice he was placed on his own horse, The Bore, on the second occasion finishing the race with a broken arm. In fact, he had to be assisted into the saddle after a tumble at the last jump.

Mr. H. A. Brown,
Jack Horner's
jockey

HE came to grief in 1922 on the favourite Southampton, and two years later the same misfortune befel him on the red-hot 5 to 2 Conjuror II. This tragedy saved bookmakers all over the country a fortune, as Conjuror was coupled with Sir Galahad in thousands of double-event wagers. If Asterus wins the Lincoln, Mr. Brown will be on another hot favourite; Jack Horner will be almost unbackable.

ALARMIST talk about Asterus should not be taken seriously by those who really fancy the French horse. Remember the tales of the boils that were affecting Tapin and the unruliness that would spoil whatever chance Sir Galahad III. had in the race. It is significant that some of the present statements emanate from the same source.

MBOUSSAC, who kindly sent a message to JOHN BULL readers a fortnight ago, tells my French correspondent that he has been misunderstood in what he said about the backward state of his entry. All he meant to imply was that Asterus had still to be trained for the race, and was subject to the usual risk of bad weather interrupting his preparation. That is a long way from saying that the horse is unlikely to be fit.

DENMAN, the trainer, goes further. He says that he knows of no reason why Asterus should not be as fit as anything in the race when he is sent to England, and the latest information is that the French Two Thousand Guineas winner has been at work for the last few days at Maisons Laffitte.

I HAVE more than a suspicion that the stories about the likelihood of Asterus not running are being broadcast in the interests of the French bookmakers, who want the price of the horse to lengthen so that they can unload some of their liabilities at a profit in England. I was opposed to Asterus when I first saw

FOR YOUR NOTE-BOOK

LOYAL SCOT is handicapped to score another victory at Windsor in the Bridge Selling Hurdle. Captain Whitaker now has charge of the six-year-old.

FOUR-POSTER may land a coup for De Winton at the same meeting. I made a special note of the gelding on his last outing, when fourth to Aruntius.

BURNING THOUGHTS has been rousing some tempting engagements since second to Wind-swopt. Should not be missed if running in the Royal Handicap Hurdle.

DROVOR, one of Whitaker's, is a likely long-shot for the Box Hill Chase at Gatwick.

The best for Saturday are Knight of the Wilderness—each way, Glen Andred, Tom Bowling and Red Shank.

the weight allotted to him, but the news I have had recently has convinced me that he will not be out of the first three.

CHARLIE ELLIOTT, who went to Egypt when the flat racing closed, has been combining business with pleasure and had numerous mounts on the grass and sand tracks in Cairo. He is back in England ready for Asterus and the Lincoln fray.

ANOTHER significant move on the French side is the steady support for First Edition II. The owner has big interests in France, and those connected with the family in France are making no secret of their belief that First Edition is something to bet on next month. They fancied the horse last year with 12 lb. more in the saddle, and they refuse to admit that the best has been seen of him yet.

ASCOT may be Royal, Goodwood glorious and Chepstow charming, but I did not find the recent Lingfield meeting lovely. The racing was interesting, but the weather—ugh! However, I went to note future winners, and I think I spotted one or two. Irish Eagle should score for Nightingall before the season ends. I also earmarked Slieve Rue, who ran well in the Manifesto Chase, and Marterne, particularly Marterne.

MARTERNE dodged a handicap at Gatwick by ten lengths, but at Lingfield he descended once again to a selling hurdle, and finished a very good second to the useful Kepi Amarante. He was "claimed" after the race by his old trainer, H. Smythe, and is now back at Epsom. Claiming does not take place in selling races very often these days,

but it is a risk which an owner has to face if he enters his horse in this type of race and fails to win and buy it in.

TOM COULTHWAIT trains a useful hurdler in the ex-flat racer Knight Bachelor, and the gelded son of Bachelor's Double should be backed until he is defeated. The five-year-old made mincemeat of the odds-on Cornelian at Birmingham, and it seems as if a course of hurdling has cured the beast of his unruly temper. Knight Bachelor was a general nuisance on a race-course last season, and eventually was reported to the Jockey Club. A warning-off order was expected, but the Jockey Club did not take this drastic step.

HORSES are seldom exiled. The last I recollect to receive marching orders was Happy Argo, and the ban was ordered by the Irish Jockey Club. T. Coombs, the Curragh trainer, planned several coups with Happy Argo, and the horse threw away every race by switching right across the course, causing hopeless confusion and endangering the lives of the jockeys on the other competitors. If I remember rightly, the last horse warned off by our ruling body was Marigold. This bad-tempered beast savaged Otto Madden very badly.

A STORY comes to me from far-off Australia that at a recent meeting of the Kingscote (Kangaroo Island) Racing Club, Mr. A. J. Turner trained the winner of all six races on the card. I became very interested in this amazing performance until I received the explanation. Thirty odd horses contested the six races, and Mr. Turner trained the lot.

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Chronicle Mid-day, Sporting Post, Western Mail, Glasgow News Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail, Leeds Mid-day Sporting Special, Birmingham Mail.

V P K E X O 3 C M I 2 A U J

R W T G Q Z S B L F Y N D I I

How to read the code: In place of the letter or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be. HNBTJZVAGV would read JACK HORNER.

The code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, February 23, to Tuesday March 1.

"Soccer" Selections

WEEK-END COUPS

6 HOME.—Blackburn, Huddersfield, Middlesbrough, Notts Forest, Nelson, Brighton.

5 HOME.—Huddersfield, Middlesbrough, Notts Forest, Halifax, Celtic.

4 HOME.—Sheffield U., Halifax, Stockport, Celtic.

3 AWAY.—Burnley, Preston, Rochdale.

3 DRAWS.—Derby v. Aston Villa, Barnsley v. Manchester U., Wrexham v. Stoke.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Middlesbrough, Notts Forest, Celtic, Rochdale, Aberdeen.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Stockport, Preston, Swansea v. Portsmouth.

THE SPRING DOUBLE

Read the latest information given daily in

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SPECIAL 5 HOME (LEAGUE I. and II.).—Blackburn, Huddersfield, Sheffield U., Middlesbrough, Notts Forest.

FORECASTS FOR MARCH 5

As the Fifth Round of the F.A. Cup has not been decided up to the time of going to press, the teams left in 16 cups are not included in the following forecasts.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS.—Aston Villa, Derby, Manchester U., Sheffield U.

AWAY WINNERS.—Leicester.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS.—Bradford C., Port Vale, Preston.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Northern).

HOME WINNERS.—Accrington, Halifax, Hartlepool, Rochdale, Stockport.

AWAY WINNERS.—Doncaster, Nelson, Stoke.

DRAWS.—Lincoln v. Bradford, Southport v. New Brighton, Tranmere v. Chesterfield.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Southern).

HOME WINNERS.—Brighton, Bristol R., Merthyr, Northampton, Swindon.

AWAY WINNERS.—Plymouth.

DRAWS.—Exeter v. Bristol C., Luton v. Newport, Norwich v. Aberdeen.

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(Continued from page 4.)Truro: J. Biles, 30, Beverley St., Laidlaw's; G.
Roberts, 16, Laurel Rd., Plymouth; F. Scott, Alder-
well, Gorrada, Penryn; G. Sheppard, 4, Branksome
Rd., Wimbeldon; W. Smith, 12, Albion St., Ken-
worth; W. Spencer, 123, Derby Rd., Sandiway; L.
Spradley, 22, Riverdale Rd., Bokington; J. Stevenson,
Shamva, Woodways, Oxhey; A. Stewart, 34A, Ness
Parade, Walsby; A. Straw, 11, Chapel St., Leamington;
H. Thomas, 16A, Lancaster Rd., West Norwood; H.
Todd, 169A, Green St., Forest Gate; G. Turner, 33A,
Ecclebourne Rd., Thornton Heath; M. Walsh, 8,
Arundel Cres., Plymouth; A. Warburton, 23, Aldred
Rd., Sheffield; W. Wase, 27, Bradley Lane, Standish;
C. White, 47, Victoria Terr., Littlehampton; H. White,
c/o 72, Ponthill Rd., Aberdeen; E. Wicks, 153,
Crescent Rd., Brestwood; Miss Williamson, 67,
Market St., Stoneclough; R. Wills, 59, Rockcliffe Rd.,
Bathwick, Bath; J. Wilson, 11, Mardiston St.,
Greenock; W. Wilson, 22, Ferguson Walk, Falsley;
J. Winesap, 13, Chapel Lane, Rotherham.List of 168 Prize-winners of £1 in Competition
No. 627 will be published in next week's "Competitors"
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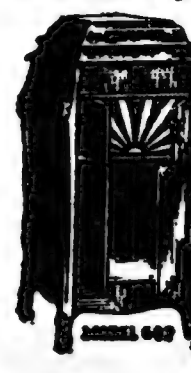
1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.
 2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
 3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
 4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.
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SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS"
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WIFE WIFE WHO IS FATHER?	IN THE WORKHOUSE MOTHER'S ADVICE
	LIFE AND DEATH HER ORY
	WHAT IS A GAME?

These Examples may be made use of on the Coupons
on page 39, and must reach us on or before THURSDAY,
MARCH 17. All Coupons so used MUST be
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Sateen cover and panels).
PAIR of WHITE WOOLLY BLANKETS.
English made, whipped and bordered.
PAIR of FINE TWEED SHEETS, real Lanca-
shire woven soft and durable.
PAIR of PILLOW CASES, pure White Long-
cloth hemmed and buttoned.
ONE BOLSTER CASE, pure White Longcloth,
hemmed and buttoned.
ONE lovely ALHAMBRA QUILT, in all newest
colourings and designs.
ONE splendid STRIPED BED TICK.
PAIR of long NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS
or TWO PAIRS of lovely GREASE CURTAINS.
ONE BEDROOM RUG, coloured floral design.
All bedding for full-size double beds.

EXTRA GIFT of a CHARMING
BLOUSE (any
size) if full cash sent with order.
Satisfaction or money refunded. Carriage
This Bed can be purchased by paid.
easy instalments. Send for particulars.**L. & C. MOSS (Dept. J.B.)**
8, Stevenson Sq., MANCHESTER.In response to numerous requests for the continuation
of our Free Gift Clocks, we have decided to give to
every purchaser of our 40/- Heister Bedding Bargain
a Charming Clock—suit-
able for any room. This
offer is made for a short
period only.

DOES NOT
HARM THE HEART

Colds & Influenza

Stopped in one night with ASPRO

NOW that the 'Flu is here the big question arises in everyone's mind—how can I get rid of it? The answer is "ASPRO"—clear and definite. Assertions are void proof and demonstration are the only things that count. "ASPRO" stands on its own merits. Read this Testimony:

'FLU BEATEN IN 24 HOURS!

30, Hythe Street, Dartford, Kent.

Dear Sir,

11/1/27.

I now take pleasure in writing you these few lines telling you about your "ASPRO" Tablets. I had an attack of Influenza last week and was so bad I really did not know what to take for the best until I was looking through a daily paper and saw an advertisement about "ASPRO" Tablets for the 'flu. Well, I thought I would try a 1/3 packet, and I did. DO YOU KNOW THEY STOPPED THE 'FLU IN LESS THAN 24 HOURS? Now I am quite fit and well again, and I must say this, that "ASPRO" Tablets were the only thing that did it. They are a most wonderful pick-me-up, and now that they have done me good I shall insist upon taking them always. Wishing you the compliments of the season, P.S.—I shall recommend "ASPRO" to everyone.

FEDERAL PARLIAMENT HOUSE,
AUSTRALIA



Federal Parliament House, Australia, where ASPRO was proclaimed a necessary commodity during the Influenza Epidemic.

(Signed) F. L. HODGE.

"ASPRO" MARVELLOUS FOR 'FLU! Large Portion of Staff Immune

13, Christopher's Place, Wigmore Street, London, W. 1.

24th January, 1927.

Dear Sirs,

I am taking the liberty of thanking you for the wonderful results I have obtained from using "Aspro" Tablets.

I might add that for the past three years I have been on the look-out for something that was good for Influenza colds and chronic catarrh. Then a friend told me to use "Aspro," with marvellous effects. Where I am employed we have a large staff, and as many as thirty have been away with this latest 'Flu, and the remarkable thing is that practically all those I told to use "Aspro" have kept free from it. I should like to add that I think it would be a great thing if you could get Business Houses to take up your treatment and even issue "Aspro" out to their staff. It would save a lot of inconvenience, also loss in trade.

If you care to use this letter by all means do so, for my part I shall continue to use "Aspro," as by so doing it will prevent me catching colds. I remain, Yours faithfully,

(Signed) W. BUCKS.

DIRECTIONS

- | | |
|---|---|
| 3 Tablets will relieve Influenza or stop a cold in one night. | 2 Tablets will relieve a headache or nerve pains in 5 MINUTES |
| 4 Tablets will relieve Rheumatism in one night. | 2 Tablets will relieve Toothache in fifteen minutes. |
| 2 Tablets will bring sweet sleep to the sleepless. | |

DEFINITE RESULTS FOR

INFLUENZA; COLDS; HEADACHE; NEURALGIA; RHEUMATISM; PERIODICAL PAINS PECULIAR TO WOMEN; SLEEPLESSNESS; ALCOHOLIC AFTER-EFFECTS; LUMBAGO; NERVE SHOCK; NEURITIS; IRRITABILITY; GOUT.

ASPRO contains the purest Acetyl Salicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.

AGENTS:

6d. GOLLIN & CO. PTY. LTD. (Aspro Dept.) 23 College Hill, London, E.C.4. 1/3

Telephone: CITY 5540

Sold by Chemists Everywhere

Per Packet

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

Per Packet

"JOHN BULL'S" GUARANTEE.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final. ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED Proprietors of "JOHN BULL."

HOW TO GET RID OF INDIGESTION.

Those who suffer from indigestion, gastritis, acidity, flatulence, dyspepsia, heartburn, etc., will be glad to learn that instant relief can be obtained by taking half a teaspoonful of 'Bisurated' Magnesia powder, or two or three tablets, in a little water immediately after eating or whenever pain is felt. This instantly neutralises the acid that causes all the trouble, stops the fermentation, heals and soothes the inflamed stomach lining, and restores painless, normal digestion. Get a 1s. 3d. package of 'Bisurated' Magnesia of your chemist to-day; use as directed, and you will soon be telling your friends how you got rid of indigestion.



OTHER
PEOPLE'S
OPINIONS

FREE

Send a 1d. Stamp for postage of generous-sized sample stick.

"Your shaving soap is delightful. I have tried many kinds in search of the one. Having found yours I shall search no more." Sphaagnol gives a generous, creamy lather that soothes and heals the most delicate skin. 10,000 doctors recommend it.

Sphaagnol

SHAVING SOAP

FEAT PRODUCTS (SPHAAGNOL) LTD.
(Dept. J8), 18/19, Queenhithe, Upper Thames Street, London, E.C.4. 108-62

How to Stop Smoking

Many men spend 10/- or more a week on tobacco and cigarettes; How much could you save if you gave up smoking? You will save not only the money you are now wasting but your nerves and general health, giving you sounder sleep, a better appetite and altogether a brighter outlook on life. Thousands have mastered the heavy smoking habit quickly, permanently, by help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. The Editor of "Health and Efficiency" says:—"It is a pleasure to recommend such a method which brings freedom from the tyranny of tobacco." Think what it would mean to YOU in health and pocket to be done with Tobacco, and write to-day for booklet and particulars of this genuine treatment.—The Stanley Institute (Room B), 21, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4.



JOHN BULL

Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.



W. E. A. (Doncaster).—"What do you think I am?" Unique, we hope.

MARY G. (Southport).—"I don't know her to speak to." Only to speak about?

T. A. H. (Leeds).—"My club is famous the world over." In fact, it's Mustard.

A. K. (Preston).—"My ancestors are being traced." What have they done?

A. B. (Hanley).—"Brains got me my money." Good old father!

Miss G. (Partington).—"A woman likes to be taken seriously." And some don't care so long as they're just taken.

Miss H. (Dorney Common).—"I am sending a short song of gladness." It has filled us with deep gloom and sadness.

K. L. (Leyburn).—"I'd hate to love a little man." 'Tis better to love a little man than never to have loved a tall.

Mrs. H. (Tamworth).—"My husband is always deceiving me." What a bright, intelligent chap he must be.

Tom H. (Glasgow).—"I drew the enclosed with my left hand." It's no excuse.

N. G. (Portsmouth).—"When the day's work is over I still feel full of beans." Might-have-beens?

H. D. (Hofborn).—"This one-way street business is a success." Certainly. There's no two ways about that.

Mrs. K. (Leeds).—"All the world loves a lover." Especially when his letters are read out in court.

Mrs. F. (Sudbury).—"I shall work on the plan of having every lodger pay as he goes." But what if he won't go?

B. N. (Rimford).—"As I passed that lovely girl, she turned her head." Mind she doesn't do the same to yours.

B. A. R. (Warwick).—"I bought it by easy payments." No payments are easy these days.

G. H. (Chorley).—"I'd go by aeroplane if I was sure to come down all right." There are no known instances of an aeroplane failing to come down.

Mrs. V. (Liverpool).—"It's horrid to think of a pattern of wrinkles coming over one's face." Then don't go in for footwork.

Mrs. R. (Pakington).—"What would you think if a man came at you foaming at the mouth with a razor in his hand?" That he was in the middle of shaving.

B. G. (Maidenhead).—"I can hold up a 50-lb. weight with both hands." We know many a man who can hold up forty omnibuses with one.

H. L. C. (Dorchester).—"Since I lost all my money, the world seems turned upside down." You certainly appear to have had a reverse.

GEORGE (Willesden).—"Why should a man's sweetheart lose her temper just because he tries to steal a kiss?" We can't tell you unless we know from whom he tries to steal it.

J. J. (Dover).—"If a man works a full day to the best of his ability and doesn't worry, he may rise to be boss." Then he can work a full day and have all the worry.

M. G. (Stockwell).—"I should like to suppress all shouting street-hawkers." You surely wouldn't make it impossible for a lot of poor men to exercise their calling?

P. B. (Bolton).—"I have an open mind." It needs to be closed for repairs.

L. N. (Bognor).—"I have an empty house and it worries me." Let it.

F. G. (Long Acre).—"I pass by your office every morning." Carry on!

D. T. E. (London, S.E.).—"The egg was foreign and bad." Cast away the foreign yolk!

Mrs. R. (Shields).—"To be a sailor's wife is to lead a lonely life." But worse is the fate of the golfer's mate.

H. S. L. (Drentwood).—"What I win one day I lose the next." Then have a flutter only every other day.

G. H. M. (Bournemouth).—"The old mate here disagrees with my wife." Dare it?

Jim (Swindon).—"I lost my money on fruit." Did somebody steal your barrow?

MOLLIE (Hornsey).—"He looked at me and said, 'Fair lady!'" The answer's a 'bus-conductor.

H. O. (Sheffield).—"I am making advances to his daughter." If you would prosper, make a few to father.

Mrs. K. (Liverpool).—"I'm up to my knees in debt." What? Aren't your Russian boots paid for?

M. H. T. (Kendal).—"I know I'm well in with society." You won't drown. It's very shallow.

M. H. (Sudbury).—"I'm aiming to get to the top of the tree." You'll manage it quicker if you climb there.

PHYLLIS R. (Purley).—"He tried to strike up an acquaintance by offering me his opera-glass at the theatre." And, of course, you were able to see through that.

A. R. A. (Charlton).—"Aren't the pigeons round St. Paul's wonderful?" But, more wonderful still, it was built by a Wren.

Miss O. (Pontefract).—"Do you think I could recite it in your hearing?" Not unless we were helpless in our chair and our hands tied behind us.

B. M. (Bradford).—"Striped trousers are very much worn in the north." So are ours and they're in the south and not striped.

B. M. (St. Albans).—"The British Navy rules the waves and is universally respected." That's because it never waives the rules.

D. O. (Battersea).—"He has always said he was poor, but he has managed to buy himself a big astronomical telescope lately." His business must be looking up just now.

M. G. (Liskeard).—"He has such a temper I don't complain about the quality of the milk." Tell him gently you want it for drinking and not for christening.

JOURNALIST (London).—"I find it difficult at times to find a word that will include persons of either sex." You have simply to remember that man embraces woman.

WE have a staff of experts who will solve your difficulty for you—free. Send particulars, with stamped addressed envelope, to JOHN BULL'S Free Advice Service. The advice given you may safely follow.

TYPIST (City).—"My employer makes an awful fuss." Of you or about you?

MOLLIE (Fulham).—"The modern girl has backbone." So we've observed.

E. M. A. (Plymouth).—"I always say what I think." A silent man!

D. M. (Pudsey).—"The bride wore a rich red rose on her left shoulder." And a poor, pale bridegroom on her right arm.

F. J. (Chelsea).—"What do you think of my jokes?" We don't think Amusement Tax need be paid on them.

F. J. (Byfleet).—"I've nothing but praise for your paper." But we expect that your newsagent demands 2d. as well.

T. B. (Hove).—"Everybody says I write interesting letters." We don't care. We shall stick to our own opinion.

B. N. (Lincoln).—"Did you receive my interesting letter last month?" No, we didn't get that one.

A. K. (Southampton).—"I wield a powerful pen." You do, indeed. Every full stop punctures the paper.

H. M. (Norbury).—"It's a pity my writing is almost illegible." We agree. If it were a bit worse it wouldn't be so bad.

B. S. (Stratford).—"I enjoy the excitement of tossing the pancake." Yet it is a thing that generally falls flat.

M. B. (Liskeard).—"I take for my motto, 'Never give up!'" You're a member of an old Scottish family perhaps.

M. N. G. (Manchester).—"I believe the world is getting better and better every day." Ah, but what about the nights?

Miss A. (Brentford).—"Did the last article I sent for you do for you?" Very nearly.

Mrs. O. (Doncaster).—"I don't know what he'll do if baby cries at night." Out, first bawl!

F. K. (Bradford).—"What would you advise a man to do whose chum has run off with his wife?" Look in the nearest lunatic asylum.

L. V. (Bermonds-y).—"I've put my name down for a council house." It may come in nicely for your grandson. If you want one yourself, win the John Bull Ideal Home in *Bullets* next week.

T. Y. (Iver).—"My husband is very clever. He made an umbrella stand the other day." Stuck it in the ground, we suppose.

T. R. (Tiptree).—"There are twelve bathrooms on the first floor of this hotel." What an ideal place for community singing!

Mrs. K. (Watford).—"My hens lay twenty eggs a day on an average." Really? Ours seem to prefer to lay theirs on an old-fashioned nest.

S. K. (Southport).—"My doctor advises me to do no mental work for three months." And you have clearly begun to take his advice.

G. H. (Ashford).—"For several years I kept to the same hours for meals, work, bed and exercise." What were you in for?

H. C. (Eastbourne).—"The doctor laughed at my idea that I had narrowly escaped brain-fever." Of course he did—he knew it was impossible.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

AN EASY WAY TO PUT ON FLESH.

Get Strong, Healthy and Vigorous at the same time.

If you want to put on weight and be strong, healthy, and vigorous, you must have strong nerves, and plenty of rich, red blood. The quickest, surest, and easiest way to strengthen your nerves and fill your arteries with really rich blood is to regularly take a 5-grain tablet of Blood-Iron Phosphate with each meal. Thousands who have tried it say what a really fine thing Blood-Iron Phosphate is, and how it helped them when all else failed. If you want to look better and to be full of your old-time vim, energy, and endurance, just go to your chemist and get a 3s. package of Blood-Iron Phosphate. Enclosed in the package you will find a binding guarantee of absolute satisfaction or money back, so that you risk nothing by giving this unique preparation a trial; on the contrary, the chances are about 100 to 1 that your friends will soon be telling you how much better you look.

I'll make YOU a brilliant Pianist

and READY READER OF MUSIC AT NIGHT I'LL TEACH YOU QUICKLY AND ENJOYABLY BY POST in your own home and time.

No practice drudgery, but fun—clear, fascinating training that shall make you quickly play songs, dances, hymns and little Master Games, so that your friends will want you always. You shall play even if you are of middle age and start without knowing a note. Send p.c. for my FREE book, "HIND, HUSKLE AND KEY-BOARD," with Form for FREE Advice. Say if Mrs., Miss, or Mr., and one word: Beginner, Elementary, or Moderate.

Mr. H. BAKER, 81, Bristol House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

It's in your own hands

to have the best possible cigarette at the price of a gasper.

ROLL YOUR OWN THE "A.G." WAY

You'll get a more enjoyable smoke and save money on every cigarette—but always roll with



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The BEST the world produces.

ANY GRAMOPHONE AND RECORDS FROM 1/- WEEKLY

I offer the best and cheapest selection of high-grade gramophones and as many Records as you like. ON APPROVAL CARRIAGE PAID. Small deposit secures immediate delivery. Write for my FREE LIST.

Chas. T. Robey, 3 COVENTRY



The solution of last week's Cross-word Puzzle is on page 35.

2nd. Prize
£50

100 BULLETS' GIFTS THIS WEEK!

3rd. Prize
£25

4th Prize
£15

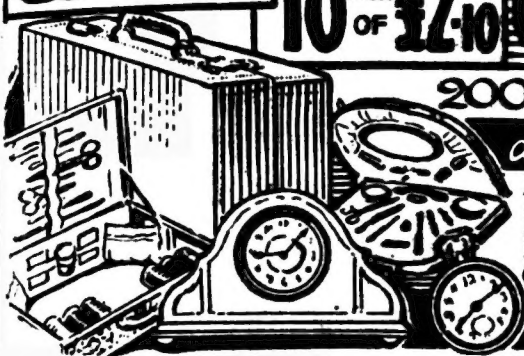
10 PRIZES OF **£5**

10 PRIZES OF **£2.10**

£250

100 Prizes of **£1**

5th. Prize
£10



200 Prizes of 5/- 500 Prizes of 2/6 8,000 Target Prizes

and **100 Bullets' Gifts**

45/ Cameras, Portable Gramophones, Ladies' Gold Wrist Watches, Electro-Plated Tea Sets, 50/ Waterbury Watches, Expanding Suit Cases, Inlaid Mahogany Clocks, Ladies' Work-boxes, Canteens of Cutlery, 40/- Geophone Wireless Sets and many other valuable Prizes.

CHOOSE YOUR OWN PRIZE



Prizes You'll Prize!

ANOTHER 100 Bullets' Gifts are waiting to be won this week, and winners will choose their prizes from this lengthy list of valuable awards.

Portable Gramophone, 28-piece Canteen of Cutlery, Lady's Gold Wrist-watch, Children's Tan-sad Cycle, Electro-plated Tea Service, Complete Geophone Wireless Set, 45s. Valet AutoStop Shaving Set, Lady's Toilet Set (tortoiseshell pattern), Large Doll's Pram, Expanding Suit Case, 42s. Gillette Gold-plated Razor Set, Case of Fish Knives and Servers, Aneroid Barometer, Real Crocodile Handbag, 50s. Waterbury Dress Watch, 8-day Clock, Inlaid Mahogany, Sterling Silver Cigarette Case, Lady's Workcase, 45s. Folding Camera (Ensign make), charming Manteure Set, Case of 4 "City de Laure" Pipes, 45s. Jagersoll Wrist Watch, handsome Smoking Cabinet, 40s. Waterman Pen and Pencil in case.

A postcard to the Competition Editor will bring you the Bullets' Gift Booklet. These attractive prizes are being displayed in the window of the "John Bull" Pen Depot, Cannon Street Station Approach, London, E.C.

RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 627.

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:
Mr. J. W. S. ADAMS, 13, Lambridge Place, Bath.

Example: PURE FOOD
Bullet: WORK OF Nature's LABORATORY.

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:
Mr. M. BERRIMAN, Highbury, Litchfield, Staffordshire.

Example:—FOOLING
Bullet:—WITH NATURE—NO JOKE.
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

THIRD & FOURTH PRIZES OF £50:
Miss D. CHARLTON, "The Rantlers," Wootton, Isle of Wight.

Example:—PURE FOOD
Bullet:—EXCUSING INCREASED PRICES SOON.
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

Mr. H. PARR, 84, Witherthorpe Street, Sheffield

Example:—SECRET OF HEALTH
Bullet:—DOING WITHOUT, WITHOUT OVERDOING.

FIFTH PRIZE OF £25:
Mr. H. FALVEY, 8, Marlboro Avenue, Walsley, Cheshire.

Example:—MISSING WIFE
Bullet:—HUSBY SEARCHES—HIS CONSCIENCE.
(Continued on page 4.)

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS

THERE is nothing difficult about Bullets. All you have to do is this. Select any of the Examples below—then give any TWO, THREE, or FOUR words with some bearing upon it. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—BAD BOY
Bullet:—"GETS IT" FROM FATHER.
Example:—WIRELESS PROGRAMME
Bullet:—World To The Blind.
Example:—WRONG WAY
Bullet:—ABOUT—ARMAMENTS REDUCING NATIONS.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 630.

YELLOW PERIL
WHAT SANDY GAVE
GOOD FRIENDS
FORGETFULLY
ONE OF THE FAMILY
FATHER'S TROUBLE
WHAT THE PATIENT SAID
WHEN MOTHER'S OUT
FORTUNE HUNTING
THEATRE OF WAR
FILM LOVER
NOT TO BE TRUSTED
HER PET
HEIR TO A MILLION
SOON PARTED
WITH A COUGH
ENTERPRISING
THINKING OF HER
LOOKING YOUNGER
IN EVENING DRESS
FLY IN THE OINTMENT
SMILING
IN THE CRADLE
FOR ME
IMAGINARY
WITHOUT A TEAR
FUTURE WIFE
AFTER A GIRL
TOMMY'S JOB
WHITE MAN
SAID TO THE MILLIONAIRE
WHAT IS A SERVANT?

Address Coupons to "Bullets" No. 630, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

Example
Bullet

Closing Date, Thursday, Mar. 3.

Example
Bullet

(630) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 35. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed
Address

Example
Bullet

Closing Date, Thursday, Mar. 3.

Example
Bullet

(630) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 35. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed
Address

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example
Bullet

Closing Date, Thursday, Mar. 3.

Example
Bullet

(630) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 35. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed
Address

Example
Bullet

Closing Date, Thursday, Mar. 3.

Example
Bullet

(630) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 35. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

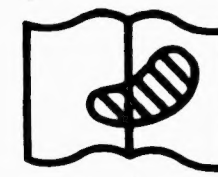
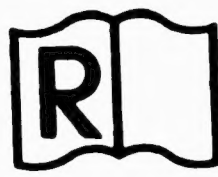
Signed
Address

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper. SPECIAL NEWSPAPER'S PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newspapers from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 630 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

NEXT WEEK!
AMAZING BULLETS' FIRST PRIZE



IDEAL HOME, FURNITURE, MOTOR CAR and £500!



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other
name
is —

QUALITY

W. D. & H. O. WILLS, Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd. C.C.39W.

Yeast is Life!

Irving's **YEAST-VITE** Tablets



The Lightning Pick-me-up.

This Wonderful Yeast-Vitamin Treatment is guaranteed to be safer, quicker and more effective than Aspirin. Composed of pure medicinal Yeast, Vitamins, and other valuable ingredients. Prescribed by leading medical specialists. The gentle fermentation of Yeast-Vite when in contact with the gastric juices of the stomach causes a stimulating buoyant feeling of extreme vigour.

Yeast-Vite is rich in Vitamin B.

When out of sorts or depressed, take 1 or 2 YEAST-VITE Tablets, and feel fresh and frisky in a few minutes.

Irving's YEAST-VITE Tablets will relieve:—

Headache, Neuralgia, etc.		in 5 minutes.
Indigestion, Flatulence		in 5 to 10 minutes.
Biliousness, Dizziness, Depression		in 10 to 15 minutes.
Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc.		in 10 to 15 minutes.
Influenza Colds, Fever		in 24 hours.

1/3, 3/- & 5/- per bottle of all chemists.

OUR GUARANTEE. Obtain a bottle of Irving's YEAST-VITE tablets from your chemist or by post. Take the treatment at our expense. If not thoroughly convinced of the wonderful power of these tablets BY ACTUAL RESULTS, post the empty bottle to us, and we will refund the money by return of post.

CAUTION.—Beware of Imitations! See the name Irving's Yeast-Vite on every carton and bottle and sealed with Government Stamp. Refuse fraudulent substitutes which are worthless.

Send postcard for free treatise on Anemia, Nerves, Skin Blemishes, Constipation, Colds, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Pains, &c., &c.

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES,
"Cecil House," Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

Before

FUSSED A BIT

after—

FIT TO BUST!

SPRATT'S
MEAT FIBRINE DOG FOODS

SPRATT'S PATENT LTD 245, Fenchurch St., London, E.C.3.